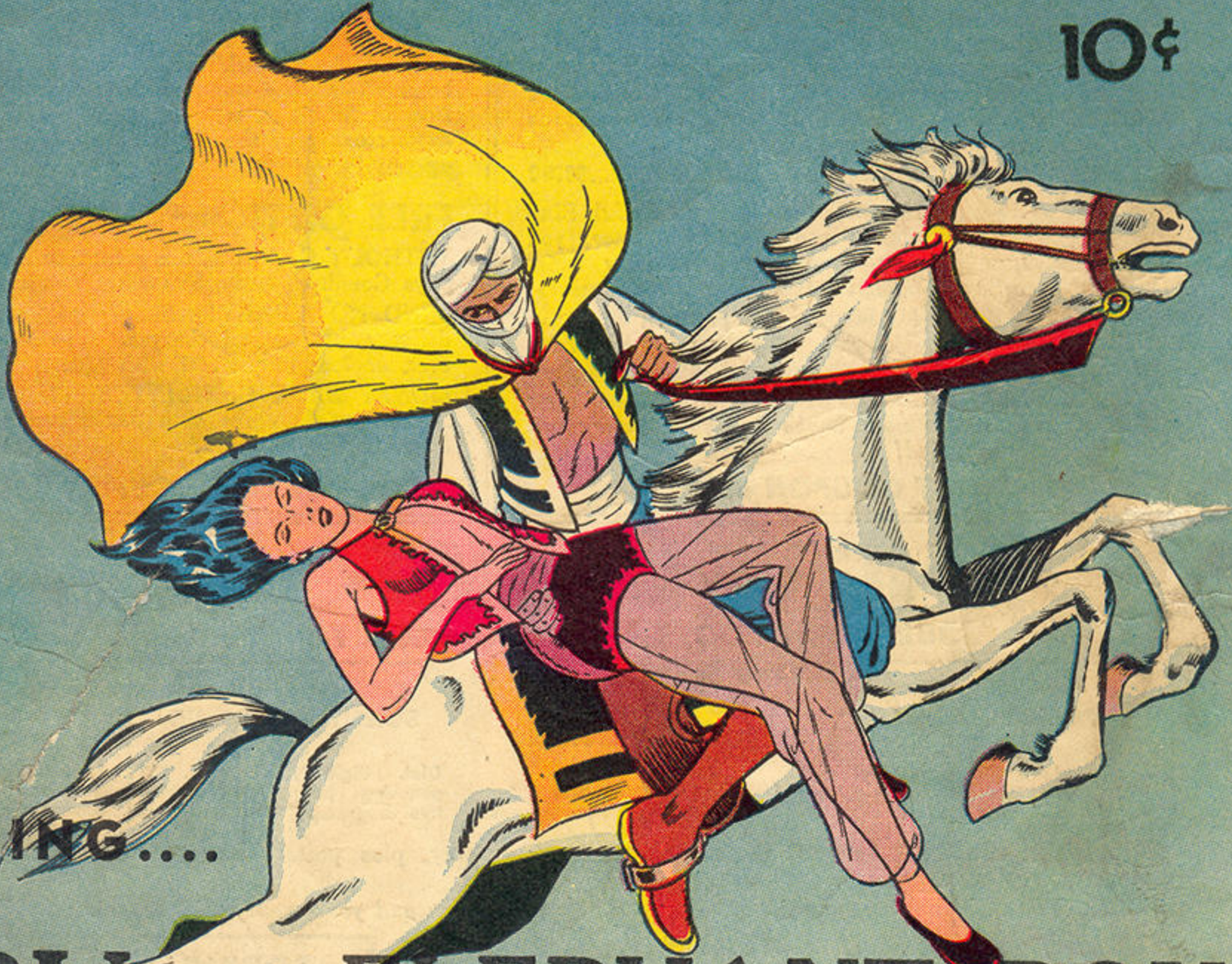


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COMICS

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FEATURING....

SABU ... ELEPHANT BOY

APRIL
NO. 4





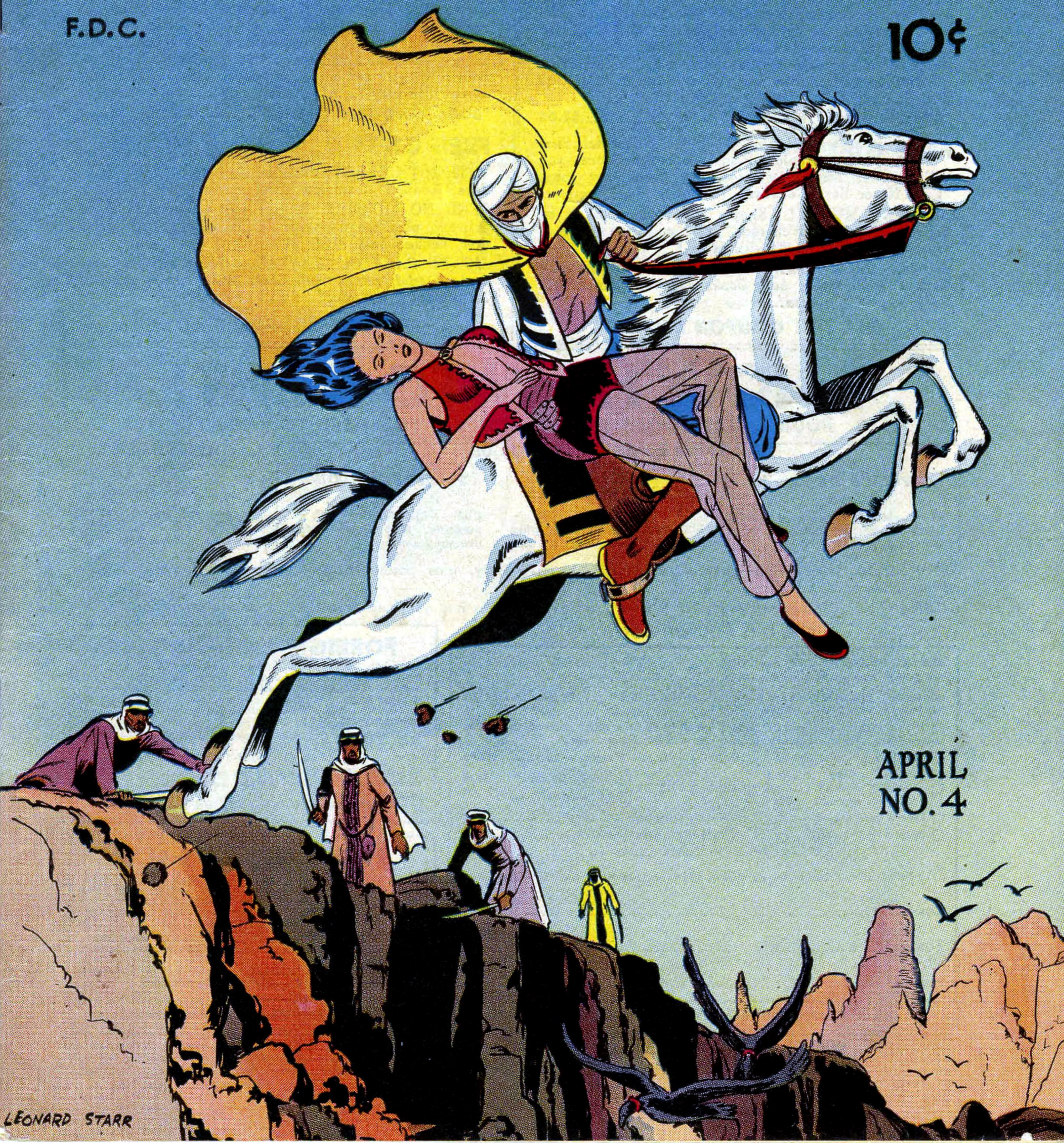
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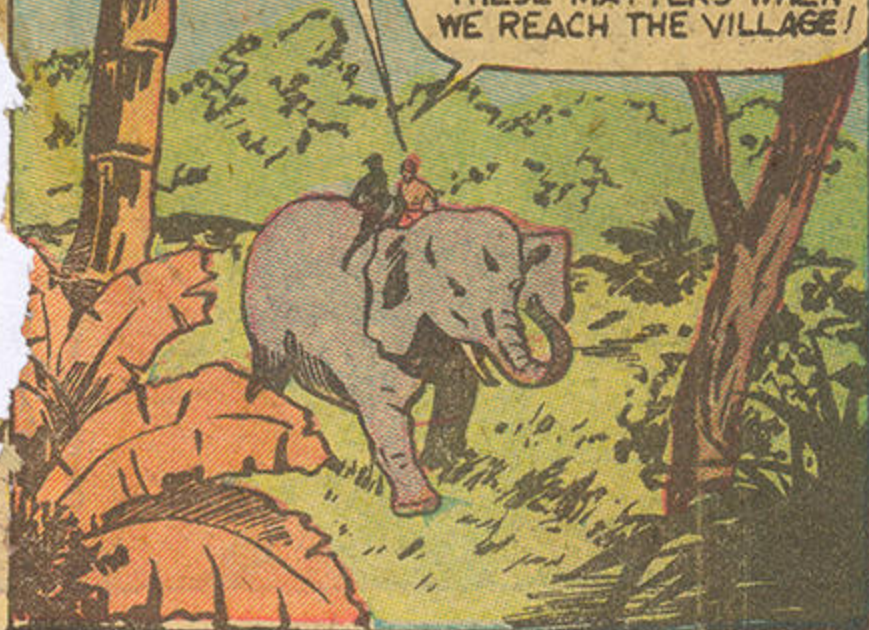
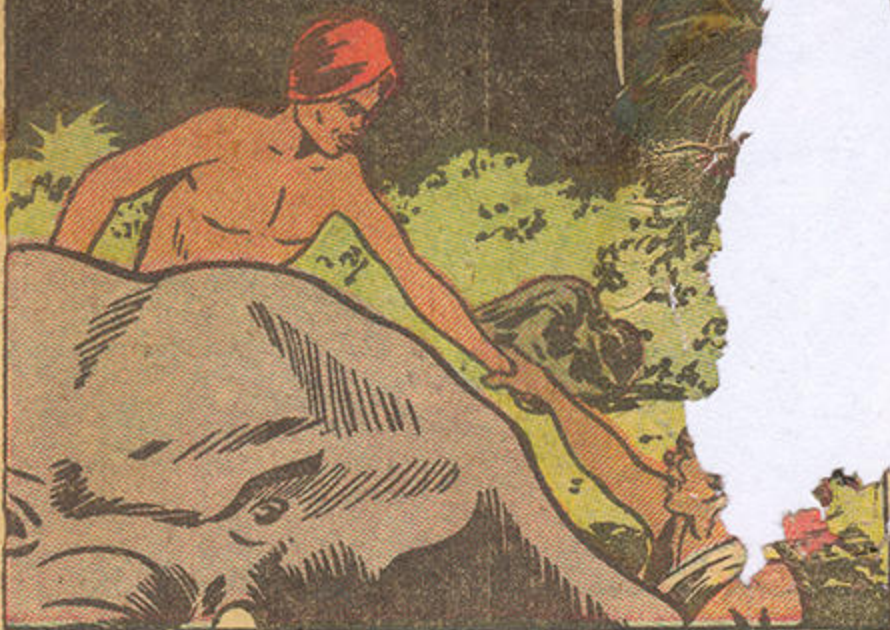
SABU "Elephant Boy"

I WILL GO AT ONCE! WILL YOU RIDE WITH ME?

YOU ARE KIND, SABU! I WOULD BE GLAD OF THE PROTECTION FROM THE KILLER BIRD!

HASTEN, NAGA! AND NOW, MESSENGER, WHAT DO YOU SAY OF A KILLER BIRD?

IT IS TRUE! THE HASAI ARE UNDER A CURSE! A GREAT BIRD STALKS US, ITS BEAK THIRSTING FOR BLOOD! MY QUEEN WILL SPEAK MORE OF THESE MATTERS WHEN WE REACH THE VILLAGE!



AT THE VILLAGE OF THE HASAI...

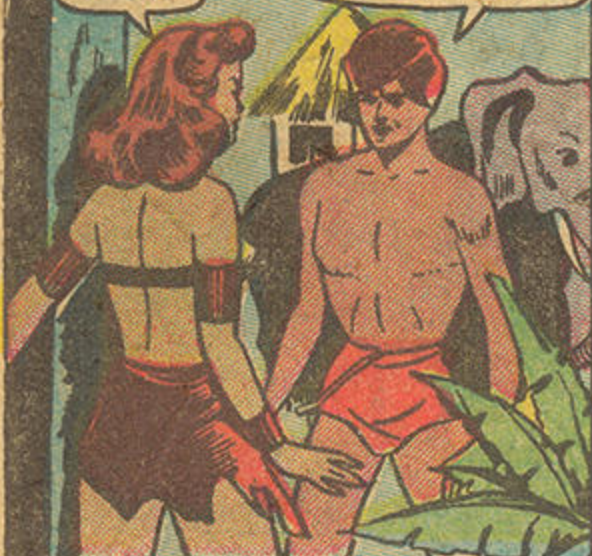
THE GODS BE THANKED YOU HAVE COME, SABU! WE NEED YOUR HELP!

I AM AT YOUR SERVICE, QUEEN KARIS! WHAT IS IT THAT TROUBLES THE PEACEFUL HASAI?

OUR TRIBE IS ENDANGERED! UNLESS WE CAN RID OURSELVES OF THE EVIL CURSE THAT PURSUES US, THE HASAI WILL BE NO MORE!

TELL ME THE NATURE OF THIS CURSE, SO I MAY KNOW HOW IT MUST BE DEALT WITH!

PERHAPS YOU REMEMBER, SABU, THAT THERE WAS OPPOSITION TO ME WHEN I ASSUMED THE THRONE! THE TREACHEROUS B'WATO AND SOME OF HIS HENCHMEN ROSE IN REVOLT...



B'WATO SWORE THAT HE WOULD NOT SERVE UNDER ME... DEMANDED THAT HE BE MADE KING! BUT MY PEOPLE SUPPORTED ME AGAINST HIM AND I GAVE B'WATO A CHANCE TO LEAVE IN PEACE...

BUT B'WATO REFUSED TO GO IN PEACE...

YOU WILL NOT STAND IN MY WAY! I SHALL BE KING OF THE HASAI!

B'WATO! IF YOU'LL RISE AGAINST ME, MY PEOPLE WILL RIGHTFULLY STRIKE YOU DOWN!



SABU "Elephant Boy"

QUIETLY, IN THE NIGHT, B'WATO AND HIS TREACHEROUS FOLLOWERS CAME UPON US!

LONG LIVE QUEEN KARIS!

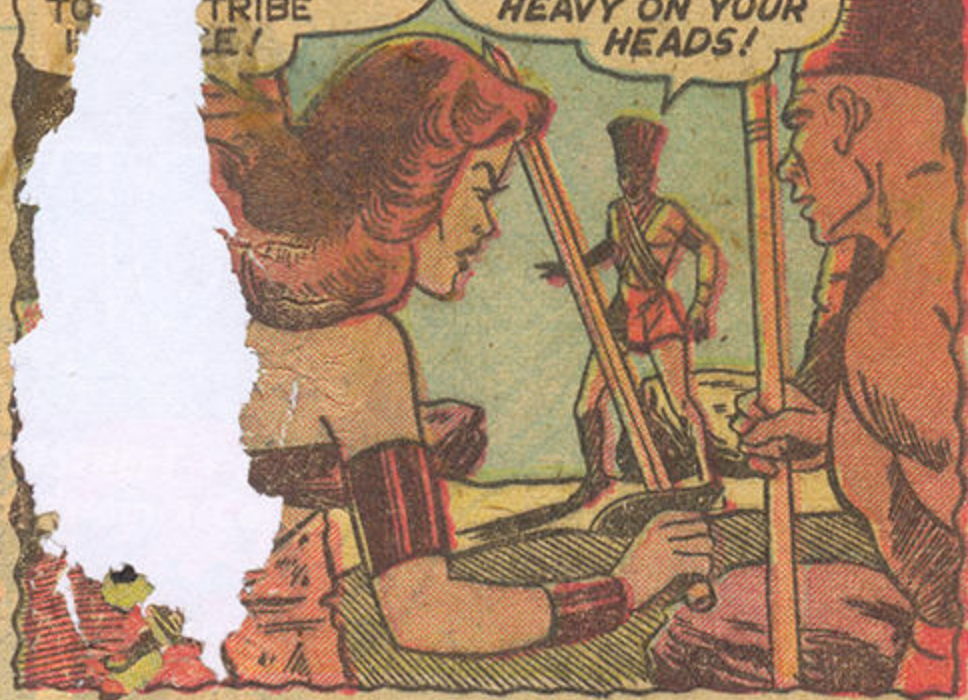
DEATH TO B'WATO, THE USURPER!



AT LAST ONLY B'WATO WAS LEFT---

GIVE UP YOUR DISLOYALTY AND RETURN TO YOUR TRIBE!

NEVER! I WILL DIE FIRST! BUT MY CURSE WILL LIE HEAVY ON YOUR HEADS!



I GO! BUT THE GIANT CONDOR WILL COME AND PICK AT YOUR BONES!

HE HAS DESTROYED HIMSELF!



AND WE SAW B'WATO NO MORE! HE HAD LEAPED TO HIS DEATH OVER THE GREAT CLIFF ON CONDOR MOUNTAIN!

AND YOU BELIEVE IT TO BE B'WATO'S CURSE THAT NOW STALKS THE TRIBE!



YES, SABU! NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, FROM CONDOR MOUNTAIN, A GREAT BIRD SWEEPS DOWN TO DRIVE OFF OUR ANIMALS AND KILL OUR PEOPLE!

A GIANT CONDOR! JUST AS B'WATO FORETOLD IN HIS CURSE!



THE PEOPLE ARE RESTLESS! THEY TALK OF DISBANDING THE TRIBE TO ESCAPE B'WATO'S CURSE! I HAVE WARNED THEM THAT NO ONE IS TO WALK ALONE, PAST CONDOR MOUNTAIN!

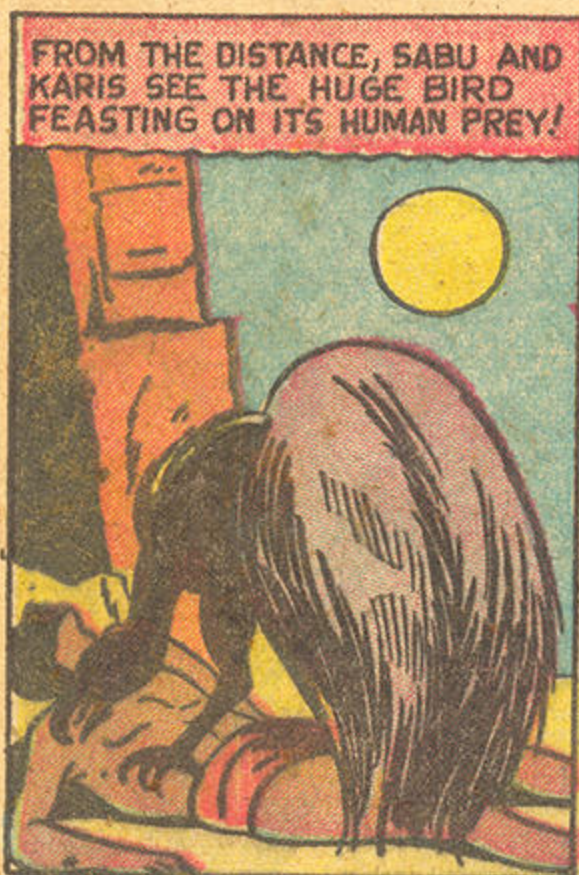
BUT LOOK! EVEN NOW A LONE FIGURE WALKS BENEATH THE CLIFF!



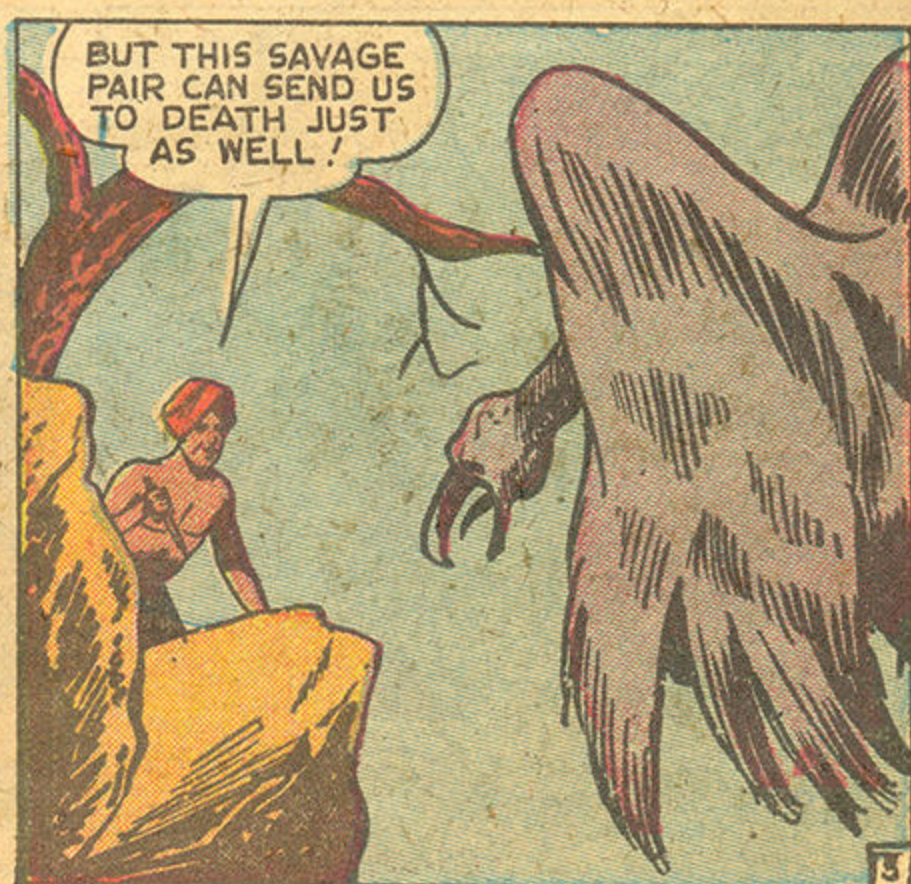
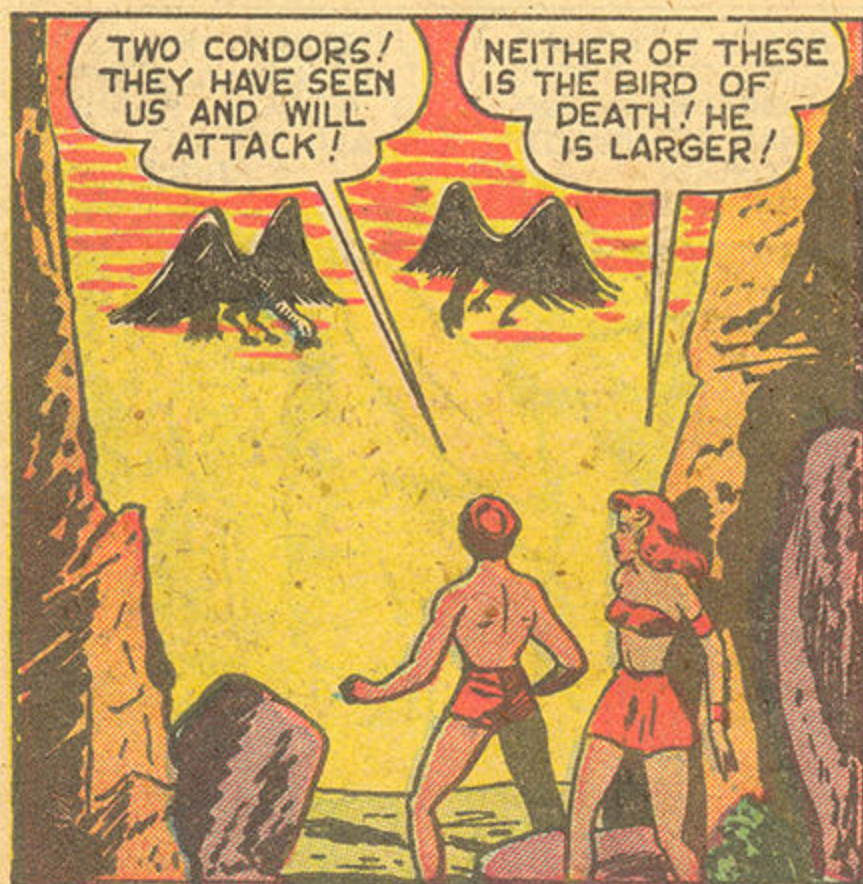
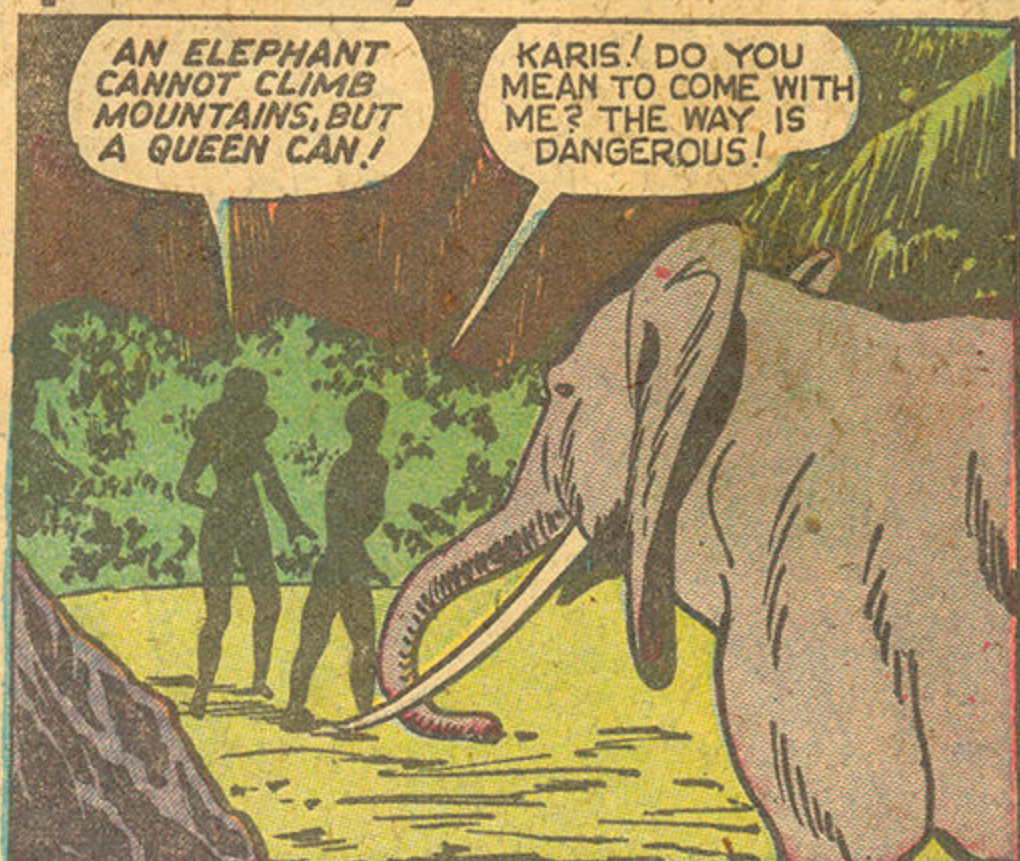
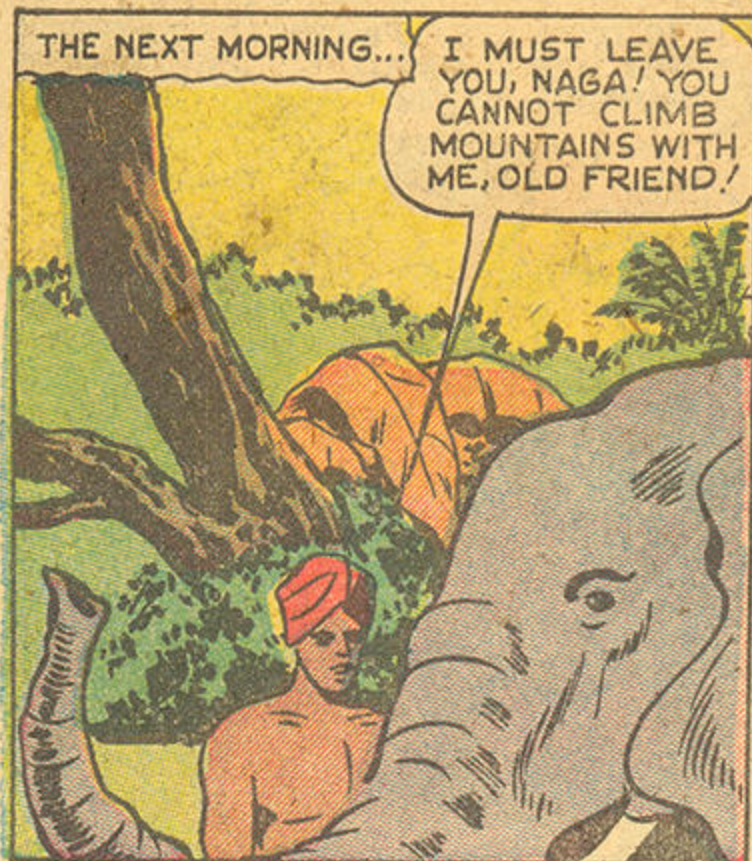
IT IS TRUE! SOMEONE HAS FOOLISHLY DISOBEYED ME! I PRAY THAT THE BIRD OF DEATH WILL NOT SEE HIM!



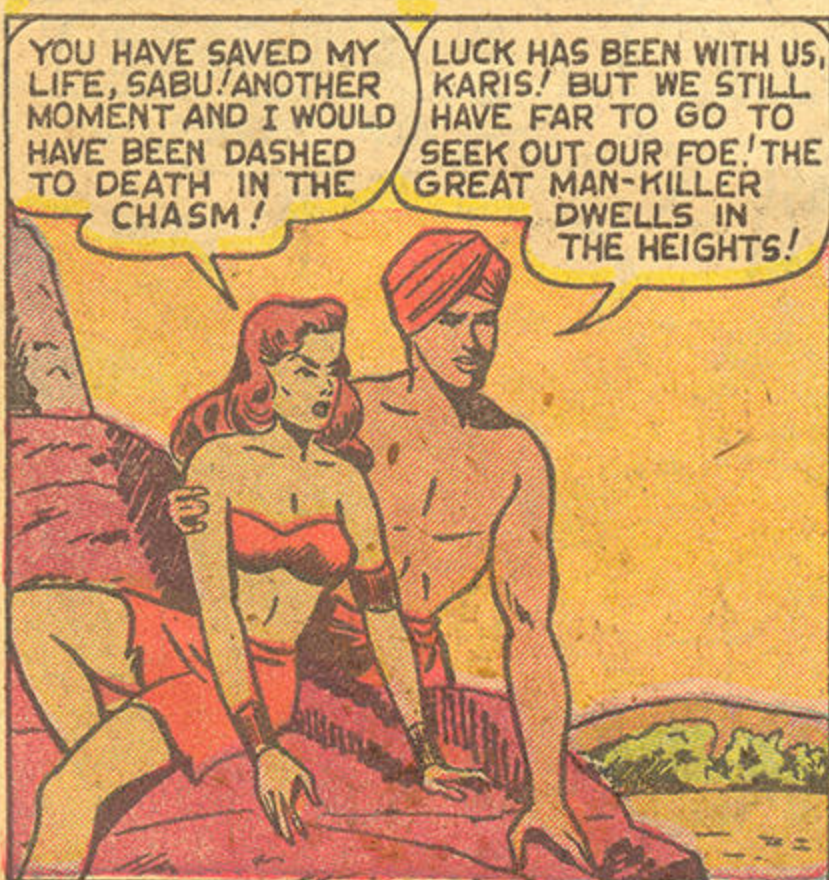
SABU "Elephant Boy"



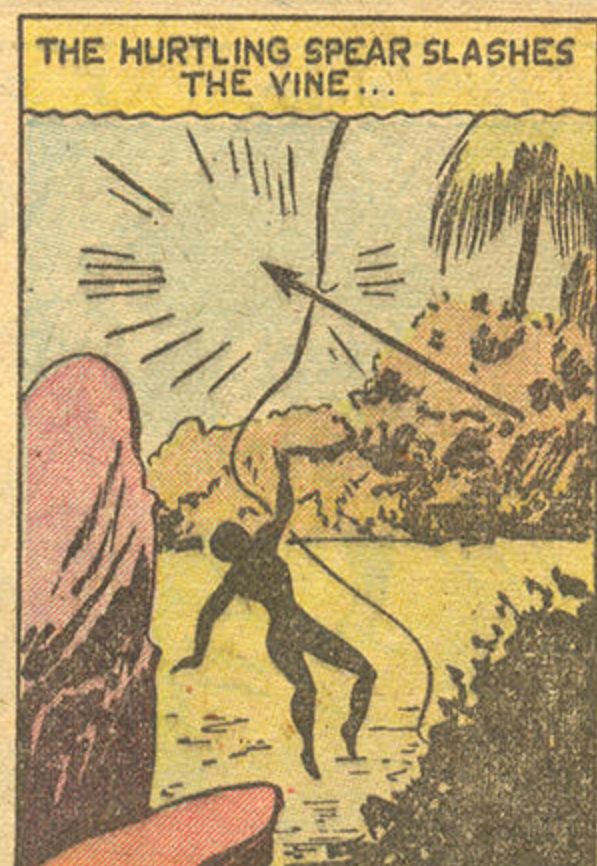
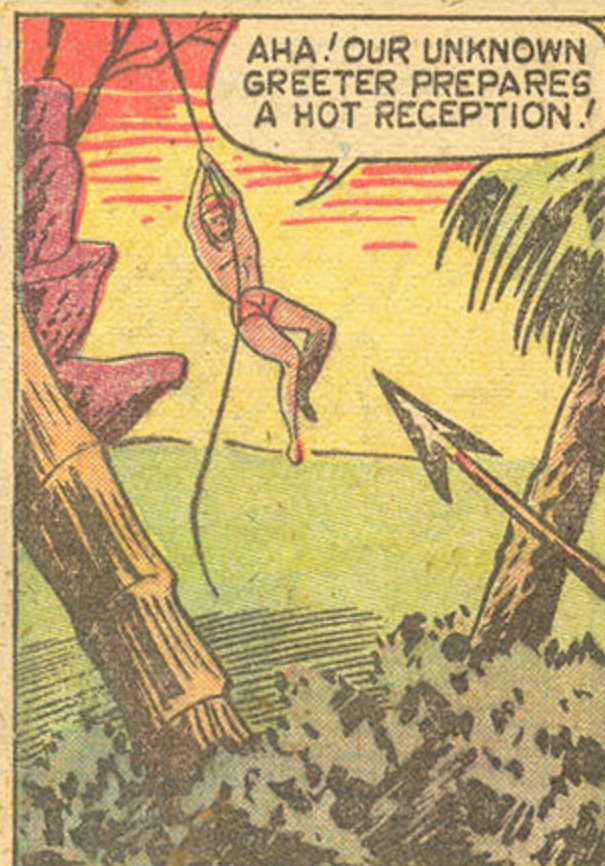
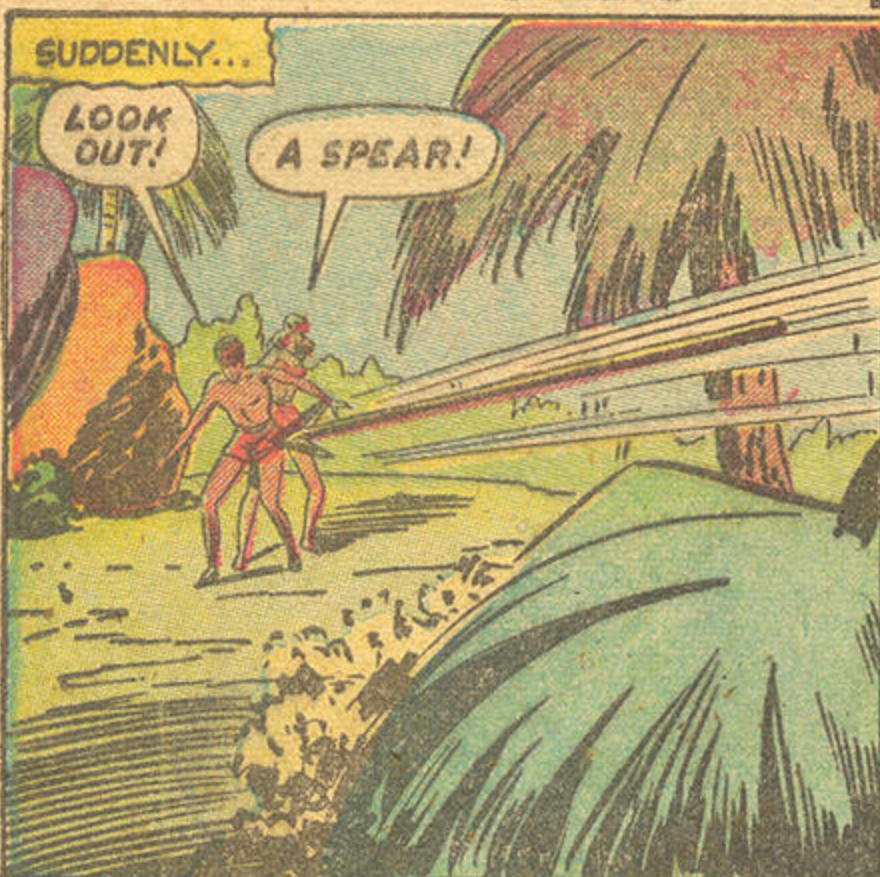
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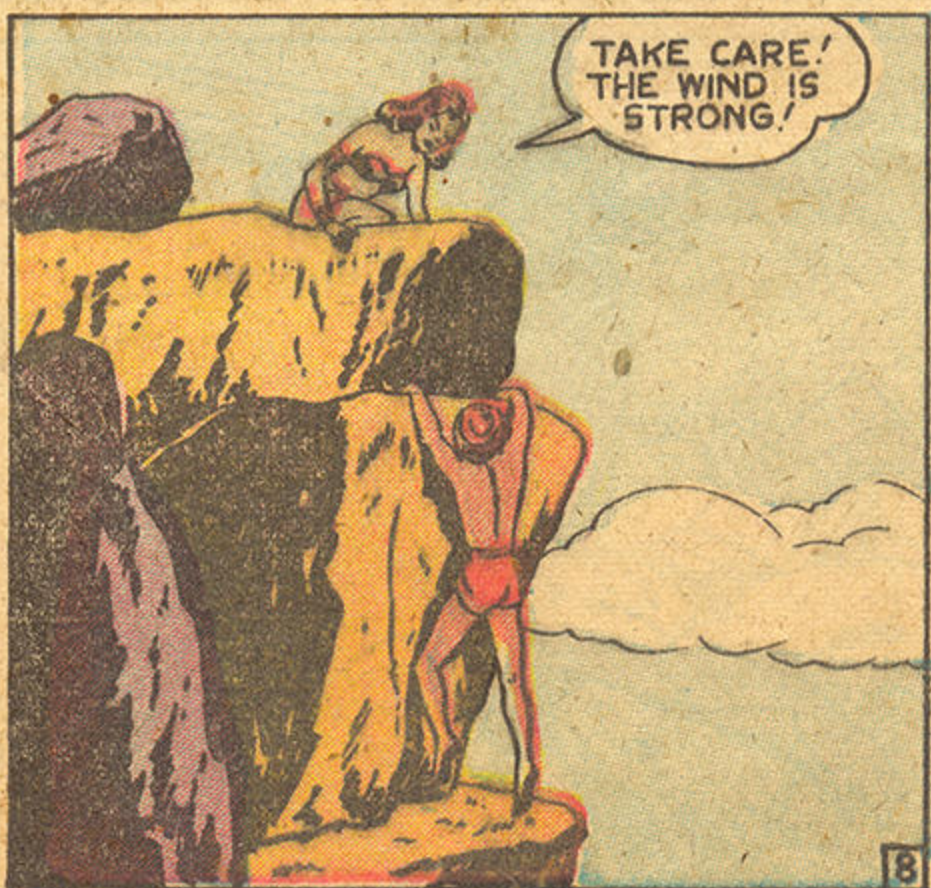
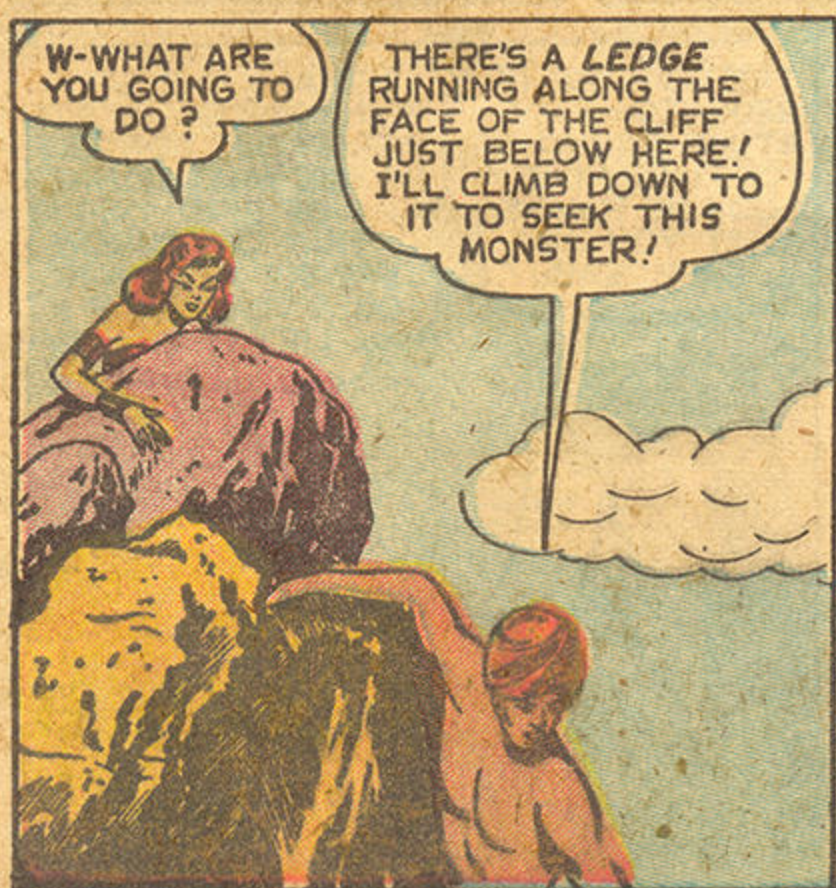
SABU "Elephant Boy"



SABU "Elephant Boy"



SABU "Elephant Boy"

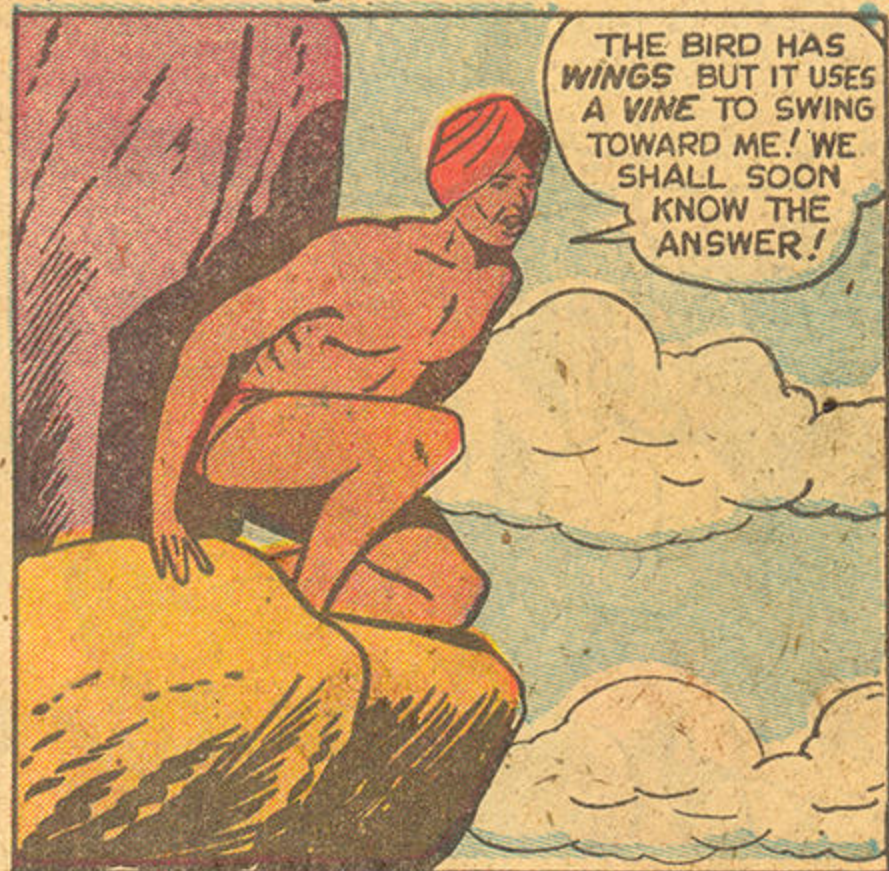


SABU "Elephant Boy"

AYEEE! THE WINGED
THING COMES AGAIN!



THE BIRD HAS
WINGS BUT IT USES
A VINE TO SWING
TOWARD ME! WE
SHALL SOON
KNOW THE
ANSWER!



IT IS TRYING
TO KNOCK ME
INTO SPACE!



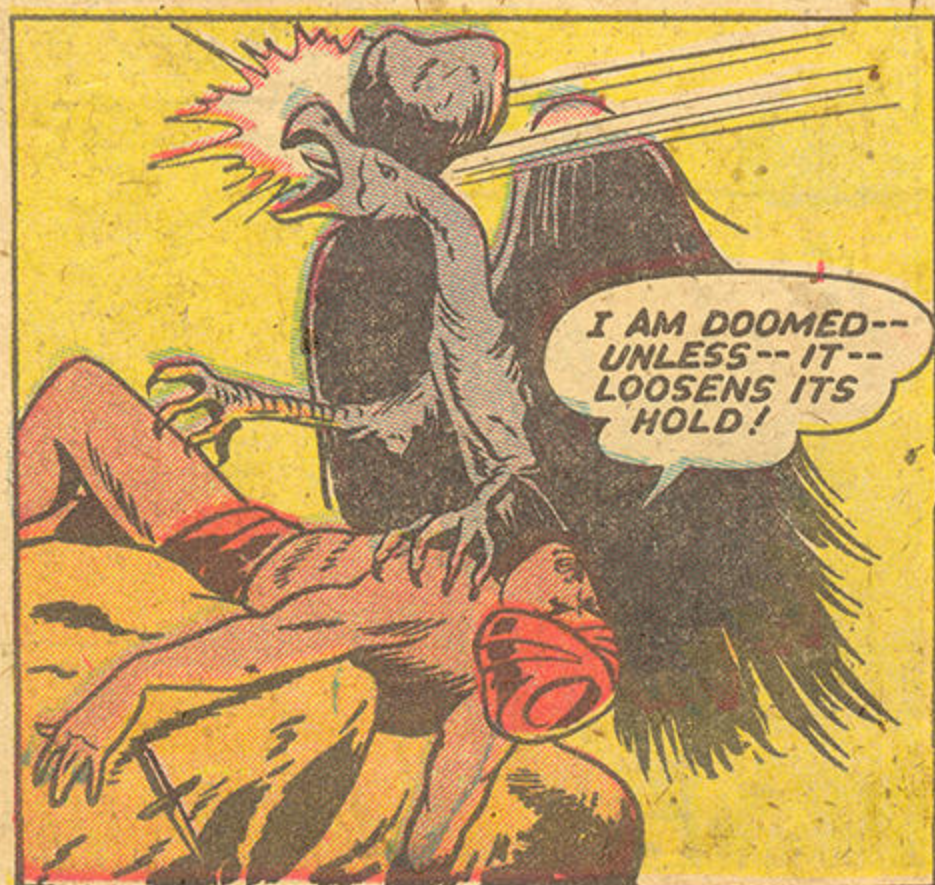
THE WINGED ATTACKER KNOCKS
SABU BACKWARD! THEY STRUGGLE
ON THE EDGE OF THE CLIFF!



SABU WILL FALL
TO HIS DEATH! I
MUST DO
SOMETHING!



I AM DOOMED--
UNLESS-- IT--
LOOSENS ITS
HOLD!



THE MONSTER IS
STUNNED--- MY
STONE FOUND
ITS MARK! THE
GODS BE THANKED
THAT YOU ARE
SAFE, SABU!

I THANK THE GODS
FOR YOUR GOOD AIM,
KARIS! BUT NOW LET
US SEE WHAT MANNER
OF BIRD THIS IS
THAT CAN THROW
SPEARS AND SWING
ON A VINE! HELP ME
LIFT IT UP!



SABU "Elephant Boy"

IT IS B'WATO! B-BUT I SAW HIM PLUNGE TO HIS DEATH!

THAT IS WHAT HE WANTED YOU TO BELIEVE! IT IS AS I EXPECTED! HE MUST HAVE LEAPED TO SAFETY ON THIS LEDGE! B'WATO HIMSELF IS THE DEATH BIRD!

BUT B'WATO IS A MAN! HE CANNOT FLY! AND WE SAW THE GIANT CONDOR SWOOP DOWN TO KILL A MAN!

HE DID NOT FLY! HE SWUNG DOWN FROM CONDOR MOUNTAIN ON VINES TO AVENGE HIMSELF ON THE HASAI!

LOOK, HE SITS UP!

AH! THE BLOW OF YOUR ROCK HAS WORN OFF, KARIS! B'WATO, YOUR BLOODY DAYS HAVE ENDED AT LAST!

YOU'RE MISTAKEN, SABU! YOU HAVE DISCOVERED THAT I AM NOT DEAD BUT YOU WILL NOT LIVE TO TELL IT!

A KNIFE CONCEALED IN HIS WING!

WHEN YOU AND KARIS ARE DEAD, FOOLISH BOY, I WILL RETURN TO THE HASAI IN TRIUMPH AS THEIR KING!

BUT SABU'S SINEWY STRENGTH TWISTS THE KNIFE FROM B'WATO'S GRASP!

NOW THE KNIFE IS IN MY HANDS, B'WATO! GIVE YOURSELF UP!

NEVER, SABU! I'LL DIE FIRST!

AND THE MADDENED KILLER LEAPS OVER THE CLIFF EDGE...

HE JUMPED, SABU! HOW HORRIBLE!

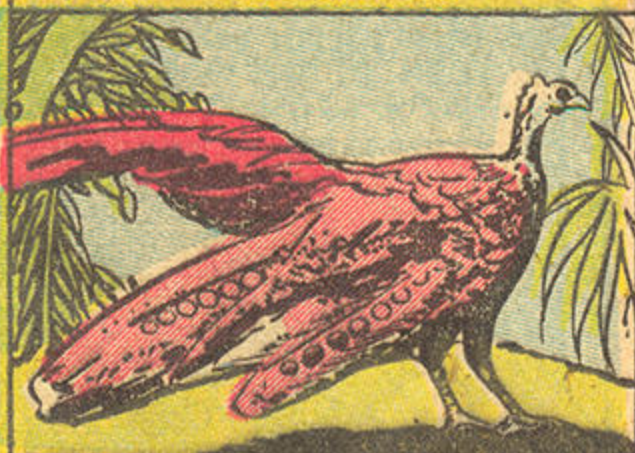
BUT THIS TIME THERE ARE NO WINGS OR VINES TO SAVE HIM FROM DEATH, KARIS! THE CURSE IS LIFTED FROM THE HASAI AT LAST!

AIIIEEEE!

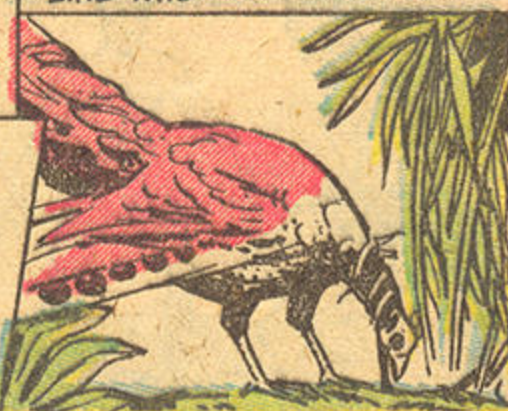
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SOME QUEER BIRDS

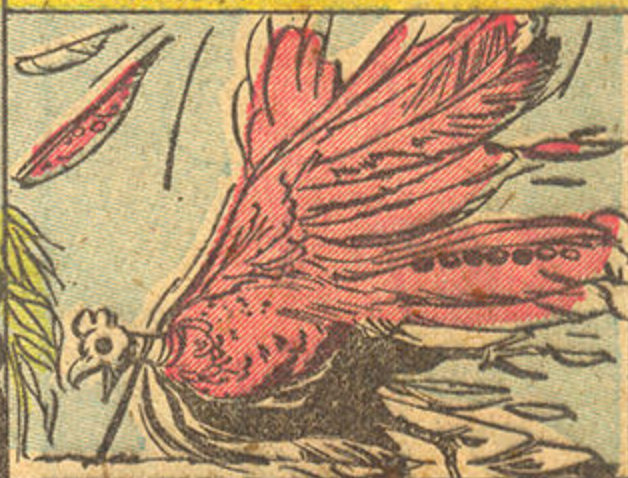
There ARE MANY QUEER BIRDS IN THE JUNGLE, BUT THE **ARGUS PHEASANT OF MALAY** IS PROBABLY CHAMPION OF THEM ALL! HIS BEAUTIFUL PLUMAGE IS NOT ONLY MATCHED BUT EXCELLED BY HIS VOICE! THE CALL OF THE ARGUS IS PROBABLY THE SWEETEST, MOST MELODIOUS SOUND IN THE JUNGLE!



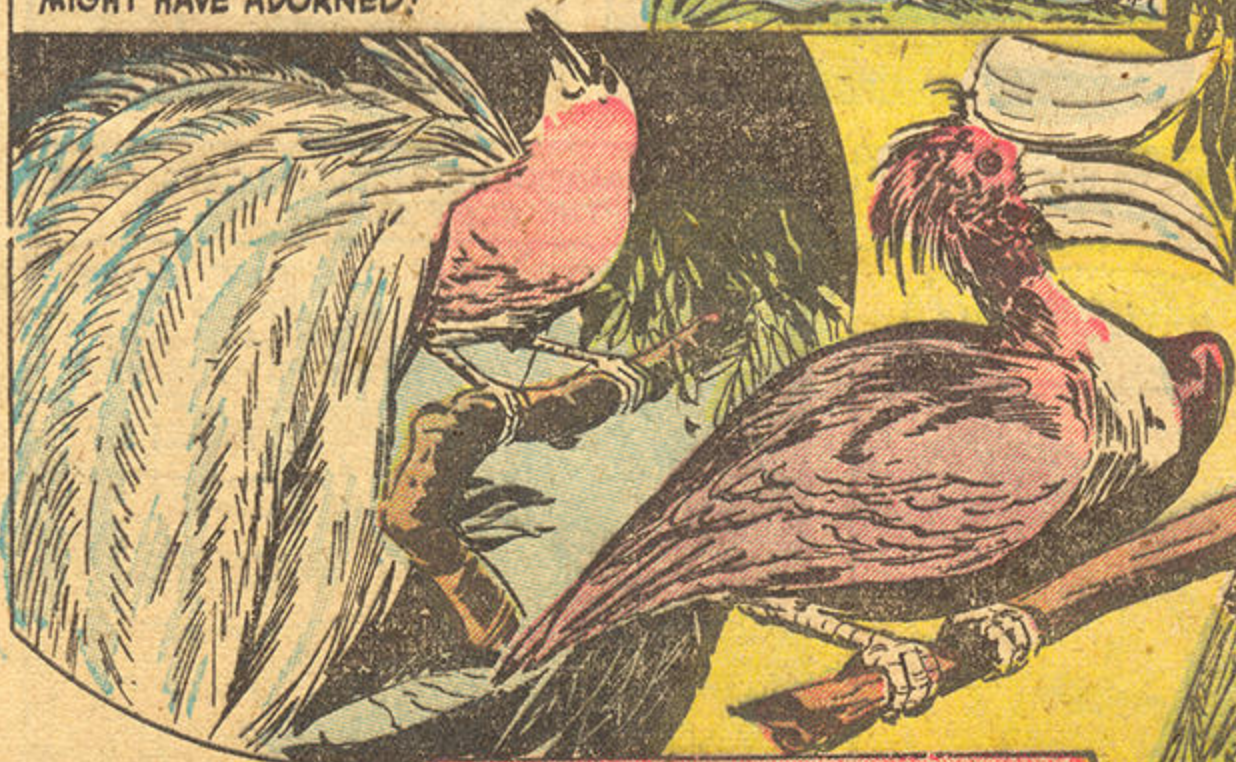
THE ARGUS IS PROUD OF THAT TAIL OF HIS! DURING THE MATING SEASON HE CLEARS A STRUTTING GROUND IN THE JUNGLE WHERE HE CAN UNFURL AND SHOW IT OFF TO HIS LADY LOVE! HE GOES TO A LOT OF TROUBLE TO CLEAR THE GROUND, KICKING ASIDE ALL STONES AND PEBBLES, PULLING UP EVERY BLADE OF GRASS WITH HIS BEAK AND IF A WEED STILL RESISTS, USING HIS NECK LIKE THIS...



BUT HIS VANITY IS OFTEN THE ARGUS'S DOWNFALL! WHEN NATIVES FIND A STRUTTING GROUND, THEY PLANT A STICK OF BAMBOO IN THE CENTER OF IT... A SHOOT WHOSE EDGES HAVE BEEN WHITTLED TO RAZOR SHARPNESS! AND THE ARGUS, TRYING TO PULL THE STICK OUT WITH HIS NECK, CUTS HIS OWN THROAT...



THE NAME OF THIS JUNGLE BEAUTY IS A DESCRIPTION IN ITSELF! KNOWN AS THE **BIRD OF PARADISE**, HIS FINE SILKY PLUMES WERE ONCE IN GREAT DEMAND AND ADDED EXOTIC GLAMOUR TO ANY COSTUME THEY MIGHT HAVE ADORNED!



WE INCLUDE THIS FELLOW AMONG THE CURIOSITIES OF THE BIRD KINGDOM MOSTLY BECAUSE OF HIS **SOCIAL POSITION!** THIS IS THE SACRED IBIS WHOM THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS BELIEVED TO BE THE INCARNATION OF THOTH, THEIR GOD OF WISDOM AND LEARNING!



When IT COMES TO STRANGE APPEARANCES, THIS FELLOW HERE, IS CERTAIN TO WALK AWAY WITH ANY PRIZE! HE'S THE **RHINOCEROS HORNBILL**, AND HE ACTUALLY DOES EXIST EVEN THOUGH HE MAY LOOK LIKE A FUGITIVE FROM A NIGHTMARE!



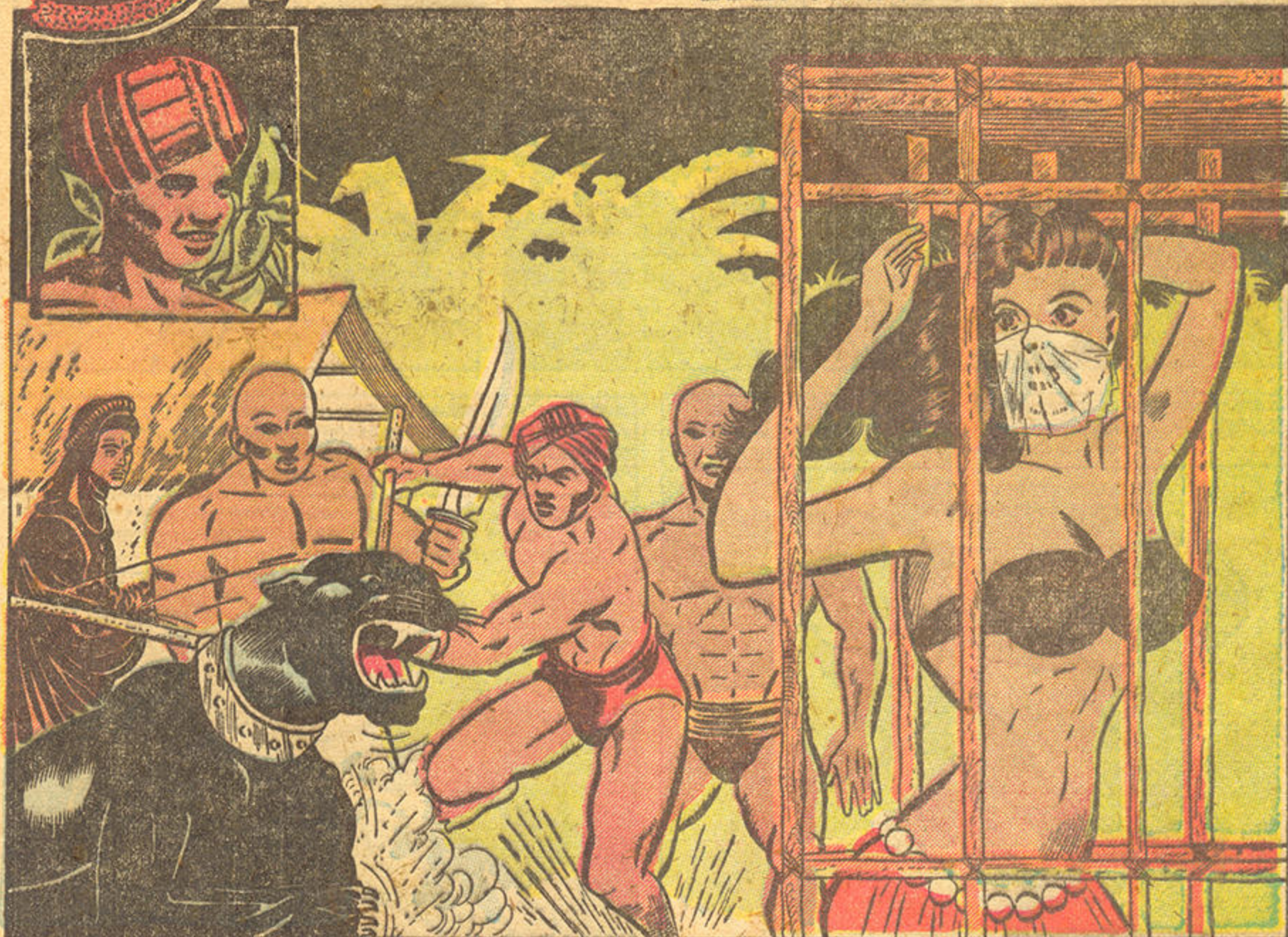
THE END

SABU "Elephant Boy"

SABU

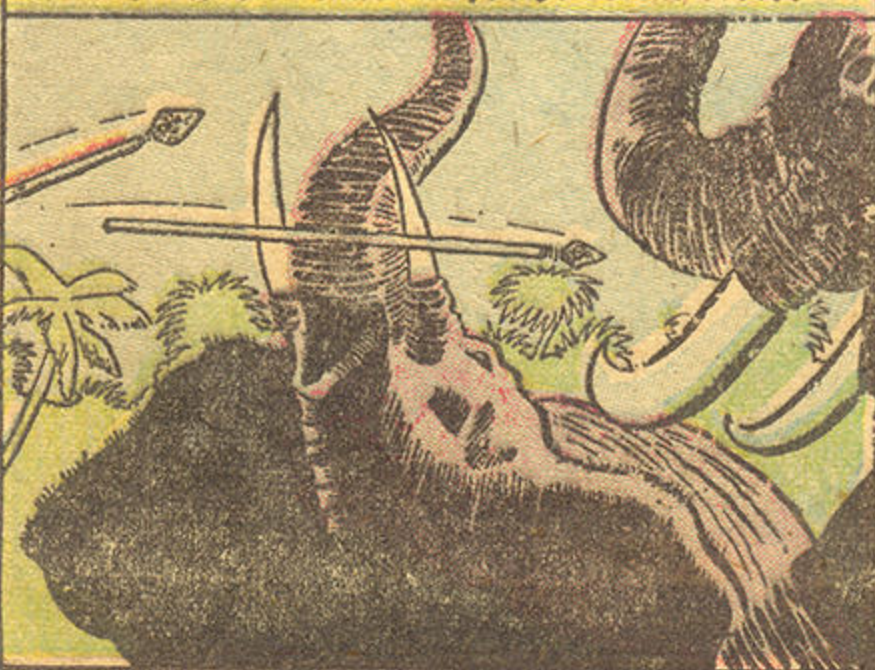
in "REVENGE ^{of the} VEILED
QUEEN ^{of} HATE"

ELEPHANT BOY



ENVY AND JEALOUSY ARE DISEASES OF THE SOUL! THE HEART INFESTED WITH THEIR VENOM IS MORE DANGEROUS THAN THE WOUNDED BUFFALO... MORE DEADLY IN PURPOSE THAN A CRAZED MANDRILL PACK! ONE SUCH HEART RULED THE JUNGLE, AND SABU KNEW THERE WOULD BE NO PEACE WHILE THE JUNGLE FACED THE REVENGE OF THE VEILED QUEEN OF HATE!

A DARK SHADOW MOVED SWIFTLY, SILENTLY THROUGH THE BRUSH! A LEAF STIRRED! THEN A TWIG SNAPPED, AND TALA, THE OLDELEPHANT KING, AWOKES WITH A START! A QUICK SNIFF OF HIS SENSITIVE TRUNK SENT A DANGER WARNING TO HIS BRAIN, AND HE SNORTED SHARPLY! INSTANTLY, THE ELEPHANT TRIBE STARTED UP! BUT TOO LATE! A SPEAR HAD ALREADY FLASHED IN THE GUN, AND.....



ONE ELEPHANT FELL BENEATH THE SPEARS! THE OTHERS TURNED AND FLED, SPLITTING THE JUNGLE SILENCE WITH THEIR SCREAMS! NEARBY, SABU, THE ELEPHANT BOY, STIRRED FROM HIS SLEEP, AND ONLY HALF AWAKE, GLARED DOWN UPON HIS STAMPEDING FRIENDS!

NOISY BRUTES! HAVE YOU NOTHING BETTER TO DO THAN DISTURB A MAN'S SLEEP! BE STILL, I TELL YOU! BE STILL!



SABU "Elephant Boy"

BUT TALA, THE OLD ELEPHANT, PAUSED BENEATH THE TREE, SHAKING IT AND SHOUTING, "WAKE UP! MEN ATTACK MY TRIBE! COME DOWN, SABU, AND HELP ME HOLD MY FRIGHTENED BROTHERS!"

THE BOY AND ELEPHANT RACED TO THE HEAD OF THE HERD! THERE THEY TURNED AND STOOD FACING THE CHARGING BEASTS, WHILE SABU CALLED OUT....

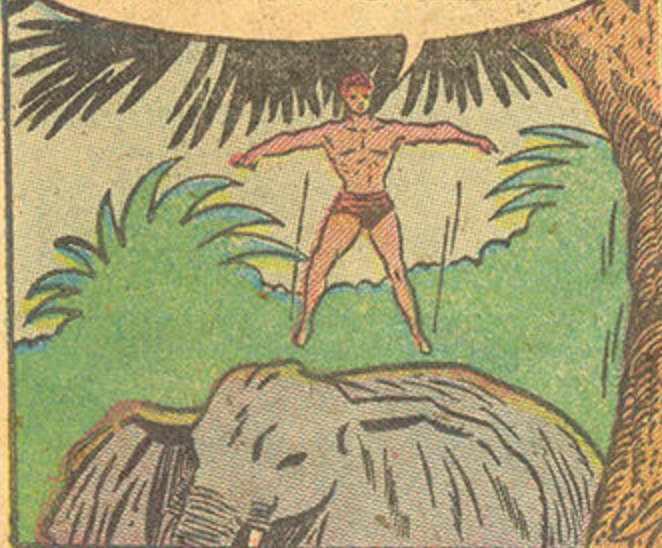
THE DULL WITTED ANIMALS SLOWED TO A STOP! THEN SLOWLY, THEY TURNED, AND A MOMENT LATER, WERE THUNDERING BACK THE WAY THEY HAD COME, SWEEPING DOWN UPON THE NATIVES GROUPED ABOUT THE FALLEN ELEPHANT!

MEN, TALA? HAVE THEY GONE MAD? TAKE ME TO THE HEAD OF THE HERD! WE'LL TURN THE ELEPHANTS BACK ON THEM AND TEACH THEM A LESSON!

STOP! STOP! LISTEN TO ME! THEY'RE ONLY MEN! TURN BACK! WE CAN ROUT THEM EASILY!

NOW IT'S THEIR TURN TO RUN! DON'T TRAMPLE, ONLY FRIGHTEN THEM!

SABU BRINGS THE ELEPHANTS BACK! I WARNED NIEGLA AGAINST ATTACKING THIS HERD!



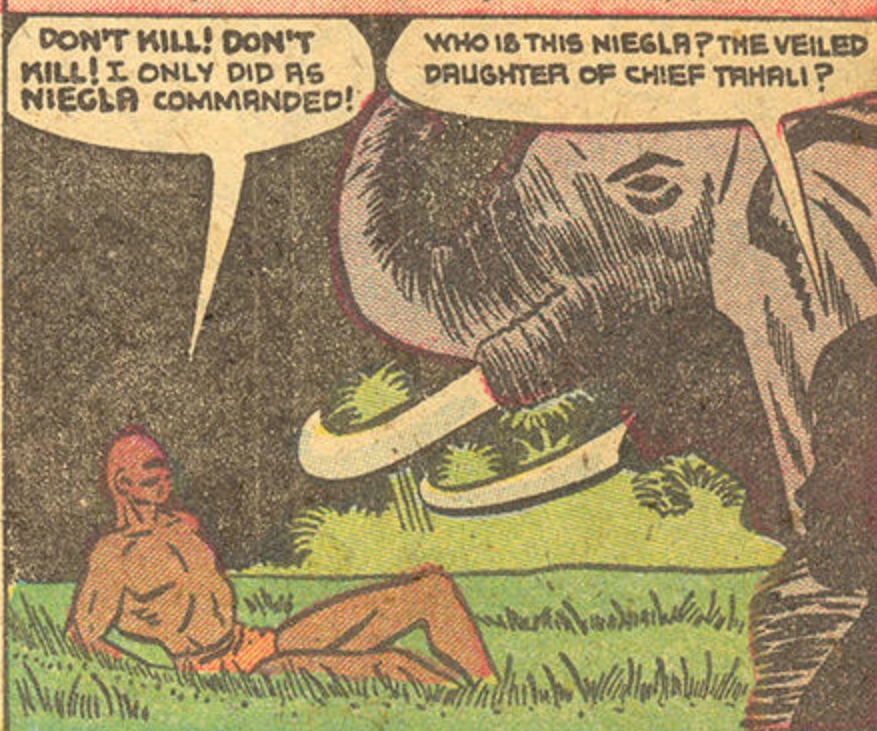
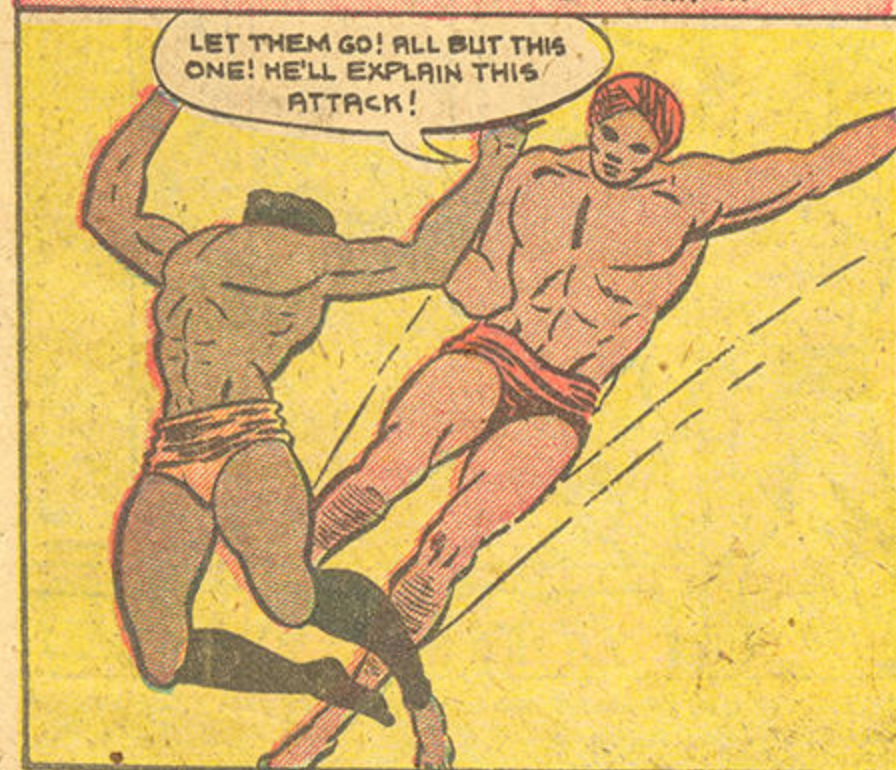
SHRIEKS OF THE NATIVES BLENDED WITH SHRIIL CRIES OF THE ELEPHANTS! THE JUNGLE WAS A BEDLAM OF SOUND, AS SABU STRAINED TO MAKE HIMSELF HEARD...

LET THEM GO! ALL BUT THIS ONE! HE'LL EXPLAIN THIS ATTACK!

THE NATIVE FELL STUNNED, AND WHEN HE AWOKE, TALA THE ELEPHANT, STOOD OVER HIM! HE STARED, FASCINATED BY THE ANIMAL'S FIERCE, RED-STREAKED EYES! A SPASM OF FEAR GRIPPED HIS BODY, AND WORDS GUSHED FROM HIS LIPS!

DON'T KILL! DON'T KILL! I ONLY DID AS NIEGLA COMMANDED!

WHO IS THIS NIEGLA? THE VEILED DAUGHTER OF CHIEF TAHALI?



YES! YES! CHIEF TAHALI IS DEAD! NIEGLA RULES NOW! I... I DON'T KNOW WHY SHE WANTED THE ELEPHANT! PERHAPS TO RESTORE HER MARRED FACE!

THE PANTHER THAT DESTROYED HER FEATURES ALSO LEFT HIS MARK ON HER MIND! IF ONLY HER YOUNGER SISTER, DORTHERA, HAD BEEN THEIR FATHER'S HEIR!

THE PEOPLE ALSO WISH IT WERE SO, SABU! AND WHEN NIEGLA CAME TO POWER, SHE ORDERED DORTHERA KILLED! BUT SHE ESCAPED! NOW ALL NIEGLA'S WARRIORS SEARCH FOR HER IN THE JUNGLE!

DO YOU HEAR, TALA? NIEGLA HAS MADE HER VILLAGE A NEST OF TROUBLE! WE HAD BEST GO WARN HER!



SABU "Elephant Boy"

FOR NIEGLA IS FOOLISH TO AROUSE HER PEOPLE NOW, THOUGHT SABU! HE RECALLED THE RUMORS THAT MAJAH, THE SLAVE TRADER, WAS IN THE JUNGLE! TAKING ADVANTAGE OF INTERNAL STRIFE AMONG THE NATIVES WAS AN OLD TRICK OF MAJAH'S! NIEGLA'S VILE TEMPERAMENT MIGHT PLAY HER PEOPLE RIGHT INTO THE SLAYER'S HANDS!

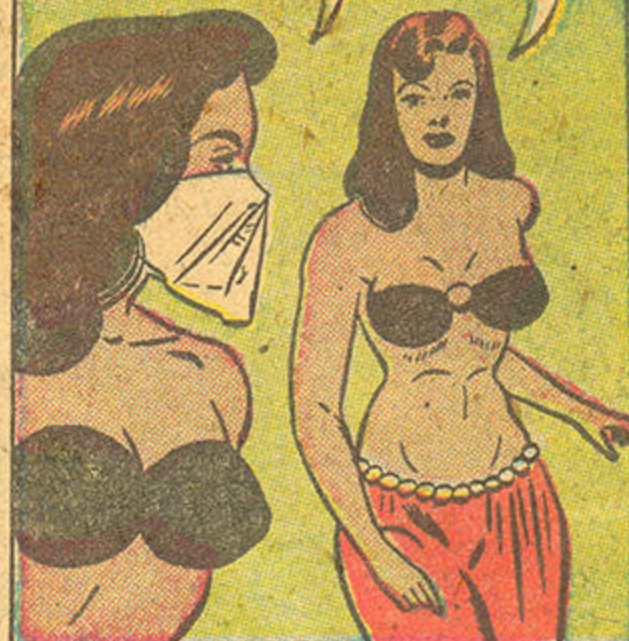
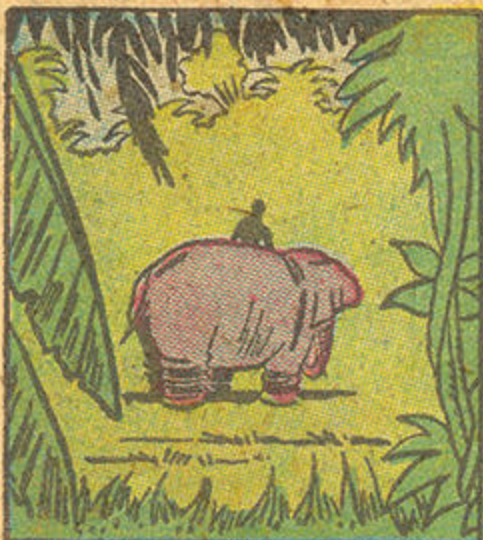
BUT EVEN AS SABU REACHED THE GATES OF THE VILLAGE, HE KNEW THAT HIS WORST FEARS WERE REALIZED, FOR IN THE VILLAGE BEFORE HIM.....

A HUNDRED WARRIORS SEARCH THREE DAYS FOR MY SISTER! YET, IT'S THE SLAYER, MAJAH, WHO FINDS AND BRINGS HER TO ME! WHY?

DON'T BE HARSH WITH THEM, NIEGLA! IT WAS ONLY BY CHANCE THAT I FOUND THE GIRL!

BAH! WHO HAS HELPED YOU ELUDE ME, DORTHER? WHO ARE YOUR FRIENDS? TELL ME! WHO ARE THE TRAITORS?

NO, NIEGLA! YOU WOULD KILL THEM! WHY DO YOU HATE ME SO?



NIEGLA STOPPED! HER EYES GLEAMED HARD AND SHINY! FOR A MOMENT THERE WAS NO SOUND, SAVE FOR HER HEAVY UNEVEN BREATHING! THEN, WITHOUT WARNING, ALL THE POISONOUS ENVY AND JEALOUSY THAT HAD SHOULDERED FOR YEARS IN HER TIGHT-LOCKED HEART, BROKE FORTH IN A TORRENT OF VENOMOUS WORDS!

WHY DO I HATE YOU? WHY DO I HATE THIS VEIL I WEAR? WHY DO I HATE THOSE WELL FORMED FEATURES THAT HAVE ALWAYS BROUGHT YOU ATTENTION AND FAVOR? WHY DO I HATE YOUR BEAUTY? LOOK AT MY FACE! THEN ASK ME WHY I HATE YOU!



BUT THE SAME ANIMAL THAT MARRIED MY FACE WILL HAVE ITS CHANCE AT YOURS! OPEN THE CAGE!

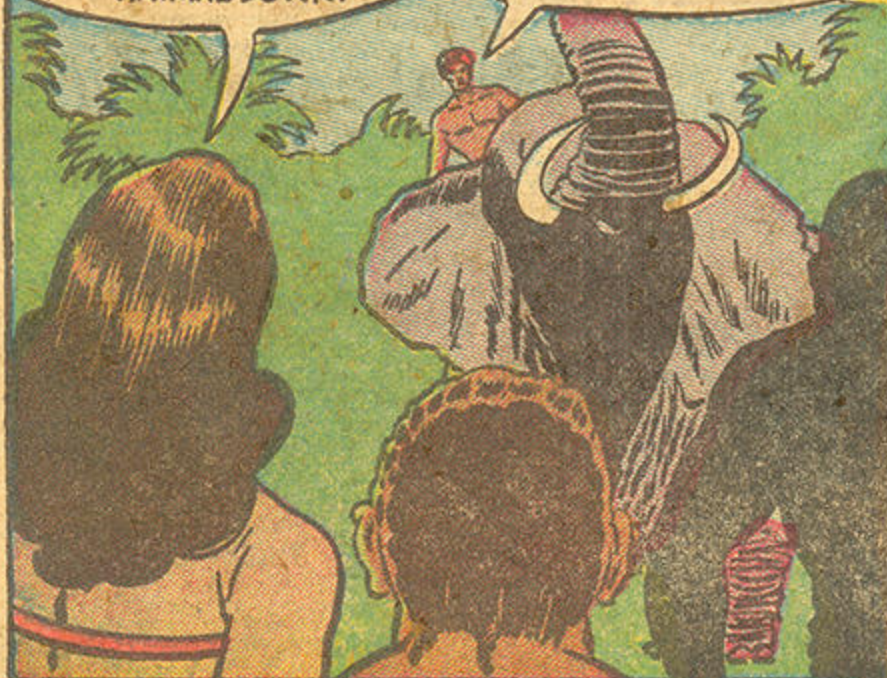
THE WOMAN'S MAD, TALA! HURRY! WE MAY YET BE ABLE TO SAVE DORTHER!



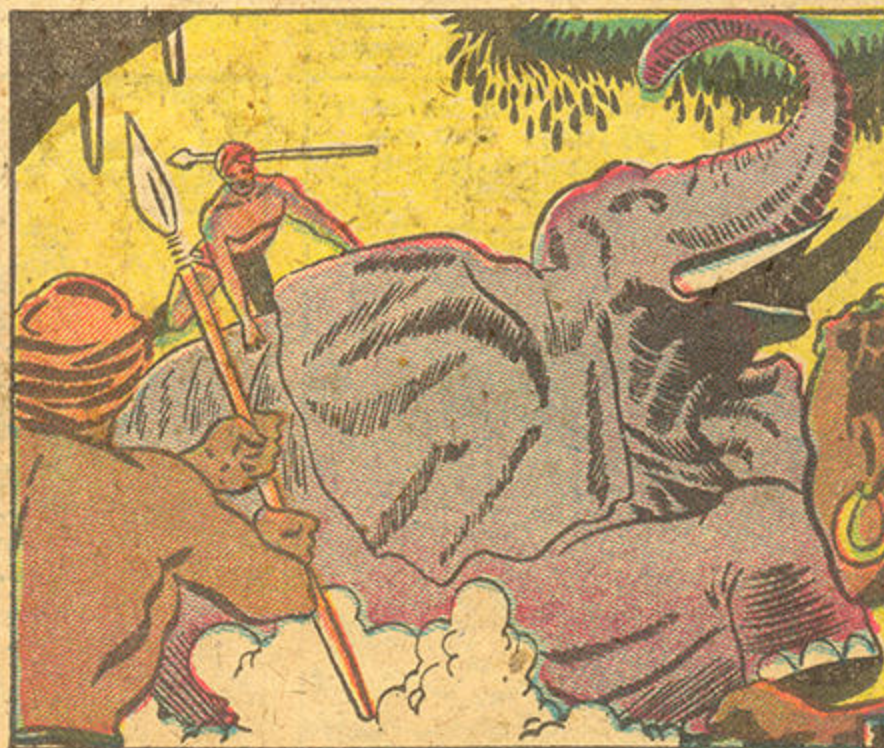
THE NATIVES FELL BACK BEFORE THE ELEPHANT'S CHARGE! BUT, UNDER THE LASH OF NIEGLA'S TONGUE, HER WARRIOR GUARDS HELD!

IT'S ONLY ONE ELEPHANT, YOU FOOLS! USE YOUR SPEARS! BRING THE ANIMAL DOWN!

THERE ARE TOO MANY, TALA! TURN ABOUT BEFORE THEY KILL YOU!



THE ELEPHANT, HIS MASSIVE BODY TORN BY SPEARS, TURNED TO FLEE! BUT BEFORE HE REACHED THE VILLAGE GATES, A WELL AIMED SPEAR STRUCK SABU A GLANCING BLOW, AND HE FELL FROM THE ANIMAL'S BACK, WHILE



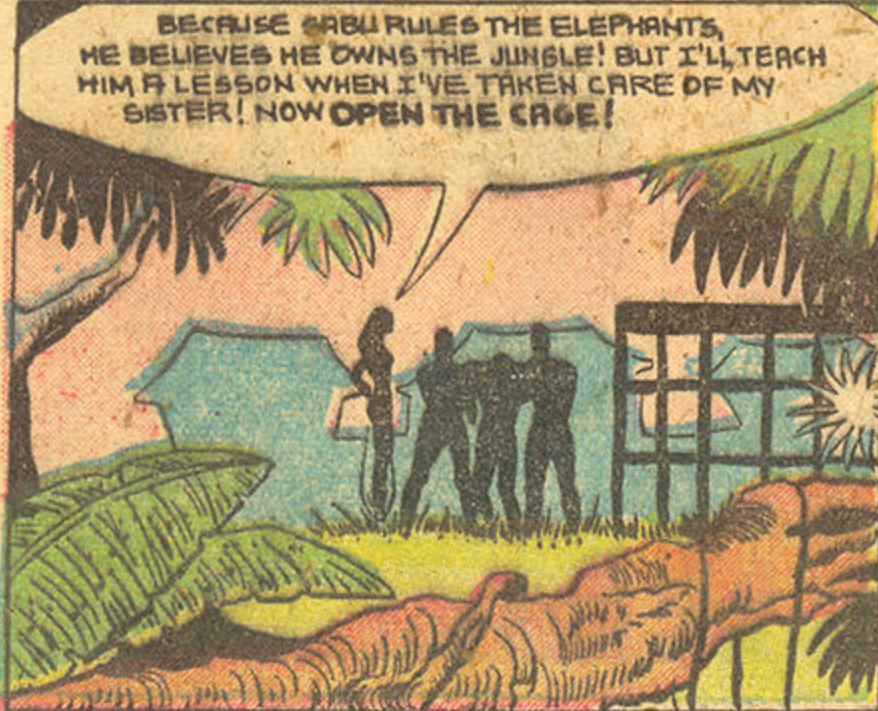
SABU "Elephant Boy"

TALA RAN ON INTO THE JUNGLE, AND A DAZED SABU WAS DRAGGED BEFORE THE NATIVE QUEEN. THERE, HE STRAINED TO CATCH HER WORDS, AS THEY DRIFTED TO HIM THROUGH THE FOG THAT CLOUDED HIS BRAIN...

AN OMINOUS SILENCE FELL OVER THE VILLAGE, AS THE CRASH DOOR SWUNG OPEN. THEN FROM THE GROUP OF NATIVES RAISED ABOUT THE CASE, A STARTLED GASP AROSE! SOME-ONE AMONG THEM HAD HURLED A SPEAR FORWARD! THE WEAPON TORE INTO THE PANTHER'S FLESH, AND NIEGLA TURNED, HER EYES BURNING WITH RAGE!

THAT SPEAR! WHO THREW IT? GUARDS, FIND HIM!

ROAR



THE GUARDS STOOD PUZZLED, NOT KNOWING WHAT ACTION TO TAKE! THEN NIEGLA, WITH THE FURY OF A THWARTED ANIMAL, LEAPED TOWARD HER SISTER, BARELY HEARING THE ANGRY ROAR THAT ROSE FROM THE NATIVES AS A KNIFE FLASHED IN HER HAND!

FOOLS! THAT SPEAR MAY HAVE SAVED HER FROM THE CAT, BUT NOT FROM MY KNIFE!

NO! NO!

THEN SUDDENLY, NIEGLA PAUSED! UNDER HER SISTER'S SOFT DEFENSELESS GAZE, SHE WAS UNACCOUNTABLY STRICKEN BY A STRANGE, SHARP SENSE OF PITY! HER ARM FROZE IMMOBILE, UNABLE TO STRIKE! BUT THE NATIVES HAD ALREADY SURGED FORWARD, AND...

DOWN WITH NIEGLA AND HER CAUETY!

SHE'S A WITCH! WE WON'T HAVE HER ANY LONGER!



THE SPARK IGNITED A FLAME! FIGHTING SEEMED TO BREAK OUT IN EVERY PART OF THE VILLAGE AT ONCE, WHILE ON THE HILL ABOVE, THE FOLLOWERS OF MAJAH, THE SLAYER, WAITED IMPATIENTLY! THEN...

DOWN THE HILL THEY THUNDERED AND INTO THE MIDST OF THE BATTLING NATIVES, THEIR SWINGING SWORDS MAKING AWESOME ARCS OF LIGHT IN THE BRIGHT SUN!

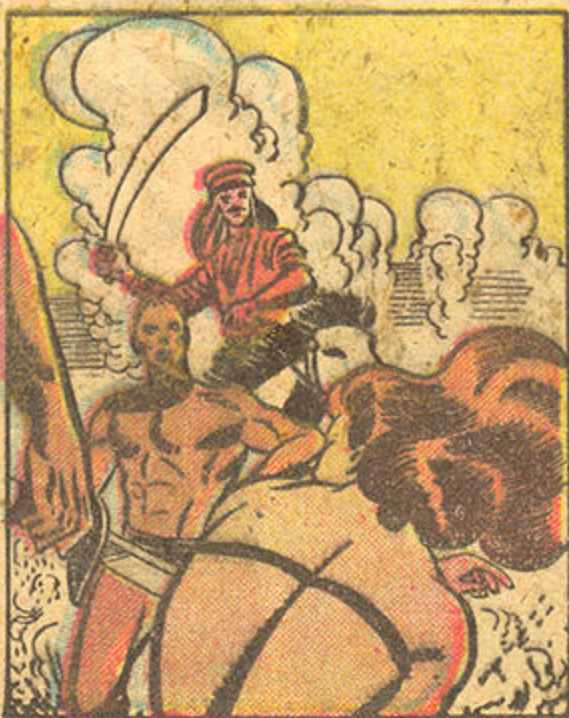
ONE OF THEM WHEELED HIS HORSE BEFORE THE FALLEN FORM OF DORTHER! BUT SABU, HIS HEAD CLEARED, RUSHED FORWARD AND SCOOPED UP THE GIRL, HIS BODY BARELY CLEARING THE POUNDING HOOFES!

THERE IT IS...MAJAH'S SIGNAL!

THIS IS THE MOMENT! ATTACK! AND THE WHOLE VILLAGE IS OURS!

SABU, MY SISTER!

TOO LATE TO HELP HER NOW, DORTHER! UP ON THAT CAGE AND OVER THAT WALL!



SABU "Elephant Boy"

AS SABU AND DORTHEA MAKE THEIR ESCAPE, THE AIR IS RENT BY THE CRIES OF MAJAH'S VICTORIOUS MEN!

DON'T LOOK BACK, DORTHEA! FOLLOW ME INTO THE TREES!



LATER, IN THE TREES AND HIDDEN BY THICK JUNGLE FOLIAGE, SABU AND THE GIRL PAUSED AND LOOKED BACK. BELOW, THE SLAYERS HAD BOUND THE HELPLESS NATIVES, AND AT ONE END OF THE VILLAGE, MAJAH STOOD OVER THE FALLEN NATIVE QUEEN!

WITH THAT FACE, THIS ONE'S OF LITTLE VALUE! AND SHE'S A TROUBLE MAKER! PERHAPS WE SHOULD LET THE PANTHERS HAVE ANOTHER TRY AT HER!



WHEN WE'VE GONE, PUSH THE CAGE WITHIN REACH OF THESE TWO CATS!

WHEN YOU'VE GONE? ARE YOU AFRAID TO STAY AND WATCH, MAJAH?

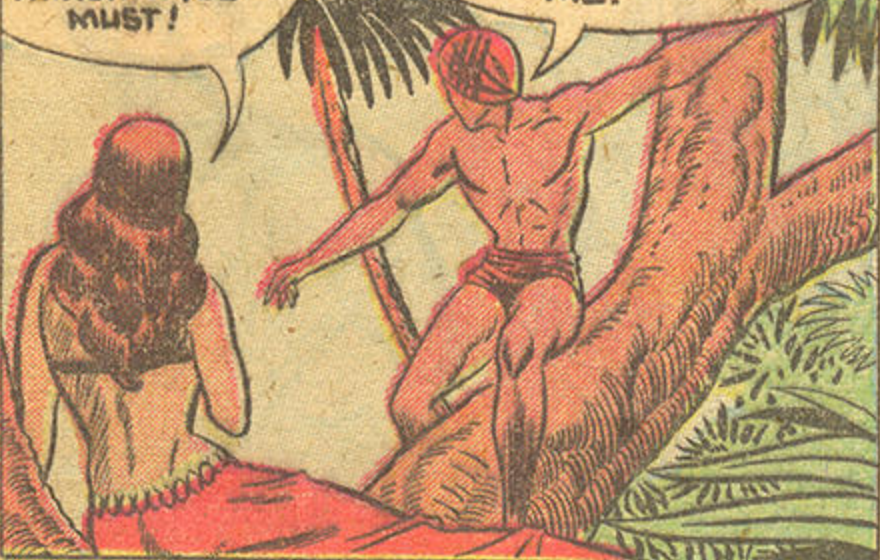


MAJAH TURNED AWAY! IT WAS TRUE! HE HAD NO STOMACH FOR CRUELTY! A MAN BETTER ADAPTED TO TRICKERY THAN FORCE, HE HATED THE VIOLENCE AND MASK OF HARDNESS NECESSARY TO HIS TRADE! SUCH THINGS WERE BETTER LEFT TO RESISTANCE AND LESS SENSITIVE SOULS!

NO SOONER HAD THEIR MASTER STARTED OFF THAN THE MEN LEFT BEHIND TO PERFORM THE GRISLY CHORE BEGAN TO MOVE THE CAGE! SABU STUDIED THE GIRL ON THE LIMB BEFORE HIM! HER FACE WAS TENSE AND WHITE, AND WHEN SHE SPOKE, HER VOICE WAS STRAINED AND DESPERATE!

SABU, IT CAN'T HAPPEN! DON'T LET IT! DO SOMETHING... YOU MUST!

YOU'RE RIGHT, DORTHEA! I'LL HAVE TO TRY! BUT STAY HERE! DON'T FOLLOW ME!



NO, I'M GOING TOO! YOU CAN'T STOP ME! SHE'S MY SISTER!

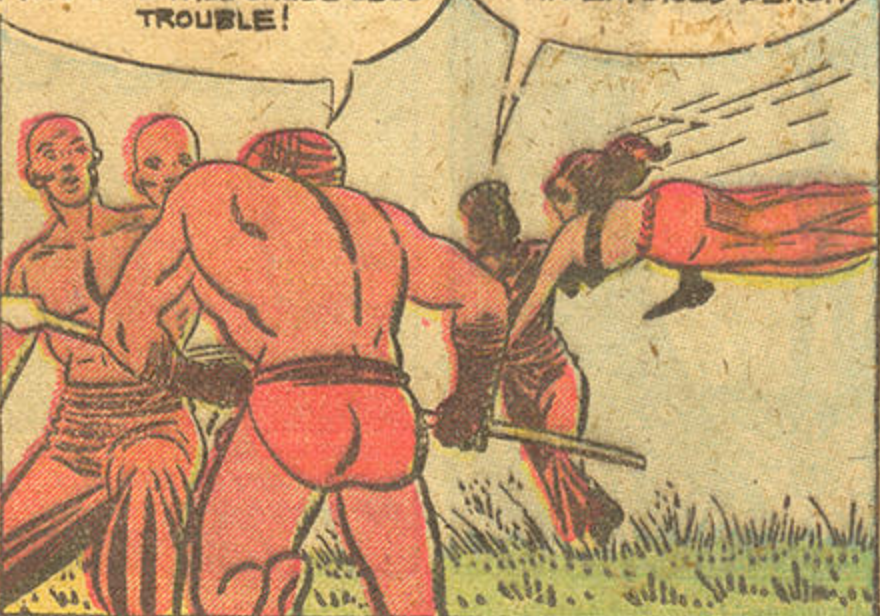
COME BACK! YOU'LL BE KILLED! COME BACK!



THE GIRL'S CAPACITY TO FORGIVE... HER HEROIC AND UNSELFISH COURAGE FILLED SABU WITH ADMIRATION EVEN AS HE SWUNG OUT AFTER HER! BUT A MOMENT LATER, HIS FEELINGS WERE ALL LOST IN DESPERATION, AS HE FOUGHT TO CUT DOWN THE ODDS AGAINST THEM!

ONLY SURPRISE IS IN OUR FAVOR! YET HERE ARE TWO WHO WILL CAUSE LESS TROUBLE!

WHERE DO THEY COME FROM? THE GIRLS LIKE AN ENRAGED BEAST!



SOMEHOW, SABU MANAGED TO BREAK THROUGH TO HIESLA! BUT AS HE GLANCED THE ROPES THAT BOUND HER, SHE CRIED OUT, AND SABU KNEW THAT A HEAVY PRICE HAD BEEN EXACTED FOR HER FREEDOM...

DORTHEA!

OH! SABU, HELP!



SABU "Elephant Boy"

THE GIRL'S CRIES WERE IN VAIN! SABU WAS POWERLESS TO HELP HER, AS THE SLAYERS SWARMED OVER HIM! A BLOW FROM THE HILT OF A SWORD KNOCKED HIM BACK, AND ALL HOPE SEEMED GONE, AS HE FELL TOWARD THE GROUND! THEN, SOMETHING TIGHTENED ABOUT HIS WAIST, AND...



TALA, THE ELEPHANT, HAD RETURNED WITH HIS TRIBE, AND THE SLAYERS WERE QUICKLY ROUTED, AS SABU CALLED OUT...



PUT HIM DOWN! PUT HIM DOWN! LET THEM ESCAPE! TAKE ME BACK TO NIEGLA, TALA!

NIEGLA HAD DRESSED HER SISTER CLEAR OF THE PANTHERS, BUT DORTHEA WAS ALREADY DEAD! WHEN SABU APPROACHED, NIEGLA LOOKED UP! HER EYES WERE STREAMING, BUT SHE STEADIED HER VOICE WITH A SUPREME EFFORT!



SHE SHOULD HAVE RULED THE TRIBE! SABU, COULD YOUR ELEPHANTS SAVE MY PEOPLE?

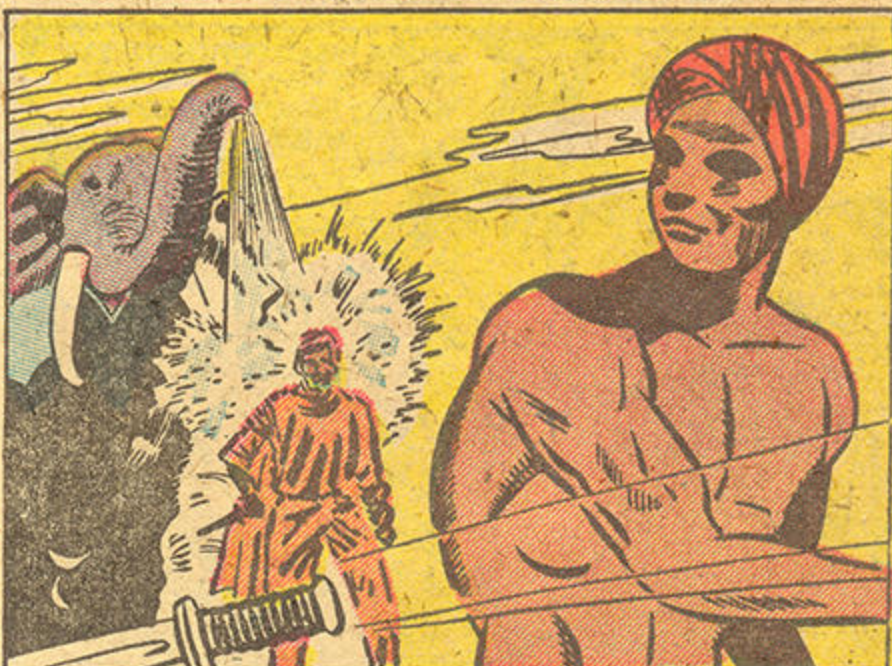
I THINK SO, NIEGLA! MAYBE YOUR SISTER DIDN'T DIE IN VAIN! COME, WE'LL GO AFTER THE SLAYER!

WHILE AN HOUR LATER, THE ELEPHANTS SWEEPED DOWN UPON MAJAH'S CARAVAN! FRIGHTENED HORSES REARED, TOSSING THEIR RIDERS, THEN BROKE AND RAN! THE CAPTIVE NATIVES BROKE LOOSE, AND ONLY MAJAH MIGHT HAVE ESCAPED, BUT...



NO! I'LL PAY FOR MY FREEDOM! I'LL... OOH!

AS MAJAH FELL, HE CRIED OUT BESEECHINGLY! SABU ROSE FROM THE GROUND AND STARED DOWN AT HIM IN DISGUST! A CRY BEHIND HIM BROUGHT SABU WHIRLING ABOUT JUST IN TIME TO DEFLECT THE BLOW OF A HUGE SWORD! THEN, WITH THE BOY'S BACK TOWARD HIM, MAJAH MUSTERED HIS LAST TREACHEROUS REMNANT OF STRENGTH...



A LITTLE MORE DUST WAS STIRRED... A LITTLE MORE WATER CHURNED, AND THEN MAJAH AND HIS MEN WERE CAPTIVES! NIEGLA ROSE AND STOOD BEFORE HER PEOPLE! SHE SPOKE, HER VOICE HUSKY AND LOW!

LET SABU TAKE MAJAH TO THE CITIES TO BE TRIED! THEN RETURN TO YOUR VILLAGE AND SELECT A NEW RULER! ONE BETTER FIT TO RULE... ONE WHO IS NOT RULED HERSELF BY HATE!



THEN TURNING, SHE RAN TOWARD THE JUNGLE, BUT SABU FOLLOWED...

NO, COME BACK, NIEGLA! TODAY YOU HAVE LEARNED TO RECOGNIZE REAL BEAUTY—THE BEAUTY OF THE SPIRIT! TEACH IT TO YOUR PEOPLE! NO ONE ELSE COULD DO IT BETTER!



NIEGLA LOOKED BACK AT HER PEOPLE, AT FIRST UNCERTAIN AND AFRAID! WOULD THEY ACCEPT HER? "MAKE YOUR RULE A MONUMENT TO YOUR SISTER!" WHISPERED SABU, AND THE GIRL TURNED....



...FLIPPING ASIDE HER VEIL, TO WALK HUMBLER BACK AMONG THE PEOPLE OF HER TRIBE!

THE END

Death Walked on Four Feet!

CYNTHIA COWAN faced her father across a large desk. Russell Cowan's voice allowed no room for argument as he said, "We've discussed this matter before! But since we cannot seem to reach a satisfactory mutual understanding, I am giving you my final word on the subject! YOU'RE GOING TO MARRY RONALD LAINE!"

Cynthia's face flushed with anger as she struggled to control herself. "I'm sorry, Father! I'm not giving in! I'll never marry Ronald!"

Russell Cowan did not raise his voice, but Cynthia sensed that his tone conveyed a threat. "Unfortunately, my dear, the matter is quite out of your hands! The date of the wedding has already been set! It will be this summer. You may go now. I have work to do."

That afternoon Cynthia Cowan went to the bank and cashed a large check. From there, she headed for the offices of a large airline company. Within a single hour she had made plans that would completely change her life!

The Cowan household seemed deserted as the girl returned. Reaching her bedroom unseen, Cynthia breathed a grateful sigh of relief. It was simple enough to throw a few clothes into a suitcase, but the hard part was yet to come—a farewell note to her family. Cynthia looked unhappy as she thought about her mother, but one brief vision of herself as Mrs. Ronald Laine dispelled her qualms.

Ten minutes later, Cynthia Cowan was in a taxi headed for City Airport. Had she not been happily day dreaming about her future, she might have noticed a long black convertible following her with Ronald Laine at the wheel.

"I wonder whether my luscious little Cynthia is bound," Ronald mused. "Lucky for me I spotted her as she left the house. The suitcase would indicate that my bride-to-be is trying to sneak away from her adoring fiancé—her fiancé that adores her money so!"

Still unaware of Ronald Laine's presence, Cynthia boarded a huge four-engined plane and within minutes was soaring aloft. Ronald Laine

approached a nearby mechanic. "Where's that plane going, Buddy?"

"Nairobi, AFRICA!"

Two days later, Cynthia Cowan sat on the porch of the Grand Hotel in Nairobi, Africa. Her eyes flashed gaily as she watched the colorful parade of people passing by. "This is the most exciting place in the world!" she thought. Tomorrow I'll hire a guide and make a safari into the jungle! Who knows, maybe I'll even go lion hunting!" Cynthia grinned at the thought of herself trapping a real live lion!

She stayed on the porch for another hour and then retired to her room. Early evening shadows were falling when the Grand Hotel welcomed another guest—Ronald Laine!

Cynthia's fiancé looked irritable as he registered at the desk. "Of all the God-forsaken places in the world!" he snarled inwardly, "This is the worst! It's a good thing I talked to Old Man Cowan before I left. Wouldn't have been able to afford this jaunt without him. He was so glad to know where Cynthia was, he forked over the dough like a shot! Laine smiled with pleasure at this last thought.

Cynthia arose early the next morning and hired a guide to lead her into the jungle.

Cynthia bubbled with excitement as she watched the guide, Stan Tilson, organize the safari. Natives carrying food and ammunition bustled to and fro while Stan seemed to be everywhere at once supervising the arrangements. "We can start this afternoon if you like, Miss Cowan," Stan Tilson said.

"I definitely do like, Stan—and why not call me Cynthia . . . it's more friendlier."

Stan Tilson grinned. "Okay, Miss Cowan Cynthia. It's a deal! I never could resist a blue-eyed blonde."

Still unobserved, Ronald Laine viewed the proceedings with distaste, from nearby. "Oh, good Lord, what next? Now she's going hunting in the jungle! I'll have to tag along behind her."

Cynthia's safari started out for the jungle trailed by Laine and three natives. After a two day march, the first group encamped in a small clearing. Cynthia was exuberant, "Oh, Stan, this is simply marvelous! I've never felt so free in my life!"

Stan Tilson smiled indulgently at his employer. "I'm glad you're enjoying yourself, Cynthia, but don't forget that the jungle is a pretty treacherous place! Tomorrow, after we're all settled we can do some hunting."

Cynthia placed a hand on her guide's shoulder, "You won't forget your promise to let me help in the lion hunt, will you, Stan? I won't get in the way!"

The guide's tanned face broke into a mass of crinkles as he smiled. "I'm sure such a beautiful woman could never be in the way, Cynthia!"

Ronald Laine gave vent to an oath as he spied on the pair through binoculars. "I don't like the way she's looking at him! I've worked too long on this deal to let some sun-baked half-wit steal the Cowan millions from under my nose! I'll have to remove Mr. Tilson from the scene!"

After pacing nervously back and forth for an hour Laine summoned his three natives. "How would you boys like to earn some extra money on this trip?" Three black heads bobbed up and down immediately and Laine continued "Okay, here's what I want you to do

That night as Stan Tilson tried to sleep he was disturbed by a suspicious noise outside his tent. The handsome guide quickly dressed and stepped out to investigate "Who's the——" and Stan slumped to the ground as the butt of a rifle crashed down on his head!

When he recovered consciousness, the sun was streaming in Stan's eyes and he was tied to a tree! He blinked furiously, trying to make out a dark-haired man who was eyeing his predicament with obvious satisfaction. Ronald Laine spoke with sarcasm. "Relax, Mr. Tilson! Nobody's going to harm you — and you needn't worry about Miss Cowan. I'll take care of her from here on out."

Stan watched with utter disbelief and amaze-

ment as three natives emerged from a tent carrying gorilla skins. His bewilderment grew as he saw them don the skins and prance about in ape-like fashion.

Laine spoke, "You don't understand, do you, Tilson? The answer is simple — I'm Cynthia's fiance, whom she doesn't wish to marry. I intend to impress her with my courage by rescuing her from these three "gorillas" while you, her guide, have supposedly left her to their mercy." Laine laughed heartily and after a sign to the three "gorillas," the strange party left.

At Cynthia's camp, there was complete confusion. The natives had been seeking Stan since dawn with no results and Cynthia was near the breaking point. As she walked from her tent, she stopped in horror — approaching her were three ferocious looking gorillas! The girl screamed in terror and then looked up in stark amazement as an all too familiar voice rang out. "Don't worry, Cynthia, I'll save you!" Heading toward her was Ronald Laine with his rifle raised!

Almost before the girl realized what had happened, a fourth gorilla appeared out of nowhere, lifting Ronald Laine high into the air and heaving his body against the trunk of a heavy tree. Cynthia was sickened at the sound of her fiance's cracking bones.

Paralyzed by terror, she watched the other three "gorillas" rush from the campsite. As her knees crumpled, she saw the fourth gorilla snarl and start toward her. Cynthia fainted before she saw Stan Tilson charge into the clearing, raise his rifle and shoot five slugs into the raging beast!

When Cynthia came to, Stan was kneeling beside her. Safe in the shelter of his comforting arms, she heard the truth about Ronald Laine. "so you see, Cynthia, he was trapped by his own scheme! He didn't realize the fourth gorilla was *REAL*! I got free, but not in time. I'm sorry, darling, but you're minus one fiance!"

Cynthia shuddered, huddling even closer to Stan. "I'm sorry Ronald had to die, Stan—but I think maybe I can find another fiance, don't you?"

SABU "Elephant Boy"

SABU

"ELEPHANT
BOY"

AND

THE CURSE
OF THE
GOD RAMA



THIS PART OF THE FOREST, ABUNDANT IN GAME, WAS SACRED TO THE GOD RAMA! BY ANCIENT HINDU CUSTOM, IT WAS FORBIDDEN TO HUNT HERE EXCEPT TO KILL MAN-EATING TIGERS! SABU, PROTECTOR OF THE JUNGLE FOLK, NEARLY LOSES HIS LIFE FIGHTING A USURPER WHO SOUGHT TO VIOLATE THE COVENANT, BETRAY A PRINCE AND DEFILE A TEMPLE BEFORE FALLING VICTIM TO

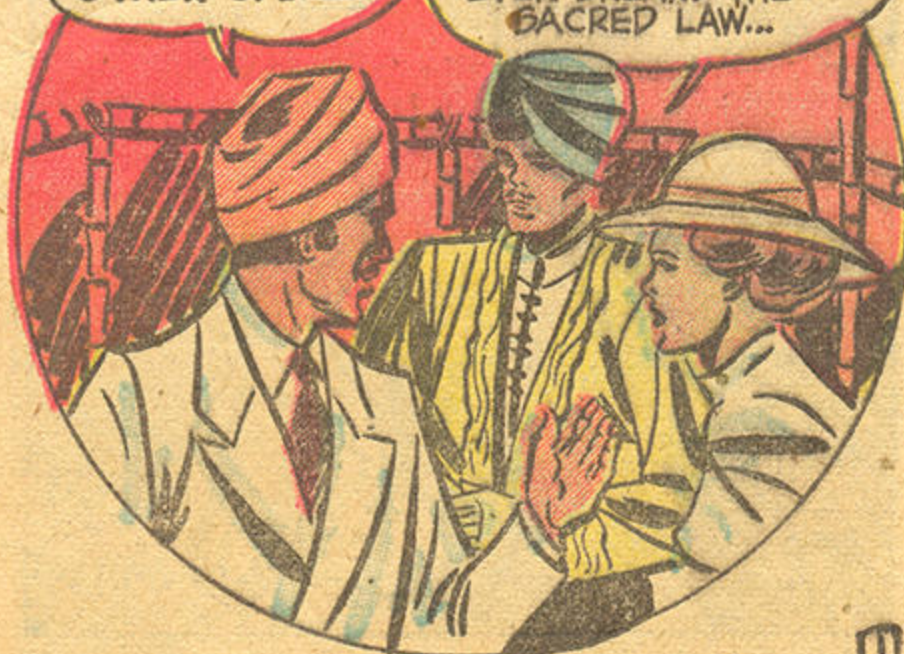
THE CURSE OF THE
GOD RAMA!



THESE HUNTERS TALK OF MAN-EATING TIGERS, BAGHEERA, BUT LET US KEEP WATCH! I DO NOT TRUST HUNTERS...

WE SEEM UNABLE TO GET ONTO THE MAN-EATER'S TRAIL, SHANKAR! WHY NOT BAG SOME OTHER GAME...

THIS IS A SACRED FOREST, DARACHANGI, MY BROTHER! THE GOD RAMA'S WRATH WILL DESCEND ON WHOM-EVER BREAKS THE SACRED LAW...



SABU "Elephant Boy"

I CANNOT UNDERSTAND, YOUR HIGHNESS, YOUR BELIEVING IN THESE FAIRY TALES! ONE MIGHT THINK YOU WERE AN IGNORANT HUNTER INSTEAD OF AN ENLIGHTENED AND MODERN RULER...

YOU HAVE LIVED TOO LONG IN ENGLAND, KAMLA, AND HAVE FORGOTTEN THE FAITH OF YOUR FATHERS...

THE YOUNG RAJAH HAS BEEN REARED IN THE PIETY OF THE GODS! IT WILL NOT BE HE WHO BREAKS THE COVENANT OF THE SACRED JUNGLE...

THE TIGER TRACKS LED THE HUNTING PARTY INTO AN UNEXPLORED PART OF THE JUNGLE BUT THE TRACKS WERE COLD, AND SHANKAR DECIDED TO REGAIN HIS CAMPSITE!

WE HAD BEST RETURN! THE MAN-KILLER HAS ELUDED US! I HAD SOME TRAPS SET UP FOR HIM NEAR OUR CAMP! PERHAPS WE SHALL HAVE BETTER LUCK THERE!

OOOOPS... I SLIPPED! SHANKAR!

DARACHANG! HELP!

HELP... SOMEBODY... HELP!

YOU ARE SAVED, BELOVED RAJAH!

I THANK THE GODS THAT YOU ARE SPARED TO YOUR PEOPLE AND TO US, YOUR HIGHNESS!

I THOUGHT THAT YOU DID NOT BELIEVE IN OUR GODS, LADY KAMLA!

I BEG FORGIVENESS, SHANKAR! I SLIPPED AND TWISTED MY FOOT!

SABU "Elephant Boy"

BE WARNED BY ME, RAJAH! YOUR STEP BROTHER AND HIS WIFE...THEY WISH YOU HARM! THAT WHICH HAPPENED WAS NO ACCIDENT...

YOU ARE OVERLY SUSPICIOUS, DASGUPTA DARACHANGI SLIPPED AND LOST HIS FOOTING...

...THIS FOREST IS SACRED TO THE GOD RAMA, KAMLA! AND BY AN OLD INDIAN CUSTOM, NO ONE CAN HUNT HERE, EXCEPT TO KILL MAN-EATING TIGERS...

YOU DON'T REALLY BELIEVE IN THESE SUPERSTITIONS, OR DO YOU, YOUR HIGHNESS?



HAVE YOU BEATEN THIS PART OF THE JUNGLE AS I ORDERED?

YOUR WISH IS OUR WILL, RAJAH! THE TRACKS OF THE TIGER BECOME CLEAR AGAIN OVER YON!

I CHARGE YOU, WATCH OUR PRINCE! GUARD HIM WITH YOUR LIFE! I DO NOT TRUST DARACHANGI OR THE LADY KAMLA, HIS WIFE!

IT WOULD BE WISE IF YOU WALKED AHEAD OF THE RAJAH! IN THIS PART OF THE JUNGLE! DARACHANGI'S GUN BEARERS HAVE BEATEN THIS TRAIL, AND I PUT LITTLE TRUST IN THEM, EITHER!



OH, HIGHNESS, HIGHNESS! LET ME PRECEDE YOU! THE WAY AHEAD IS UNSAFE UNDERFOOT!



AAAAH!!



SABU "Elephant Boy"



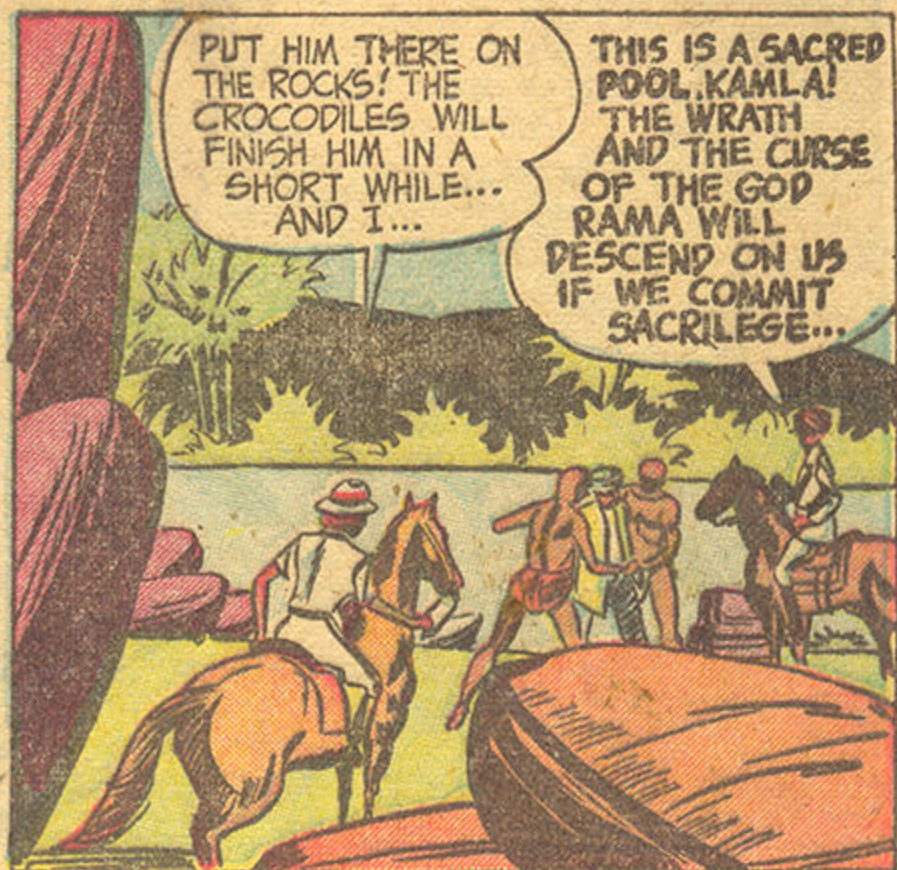
SABU "Elephant Boy"

IT IS THE SAME PARTY THAT SOUGHT THE MAN-EATING TIGER! BUT I SEE THEY HAVE CAPTURED THE YOUNG RAJAH INSTEAD! LET US HIDE, BAGHEERA, AND WATCH... PERHAPS WE CAN SAVE HIM!



PUT HIM THERE ON THE ROCKS! THE CROCODILES WILL FINISH HIM IN A SHORT WHILE... AND I...

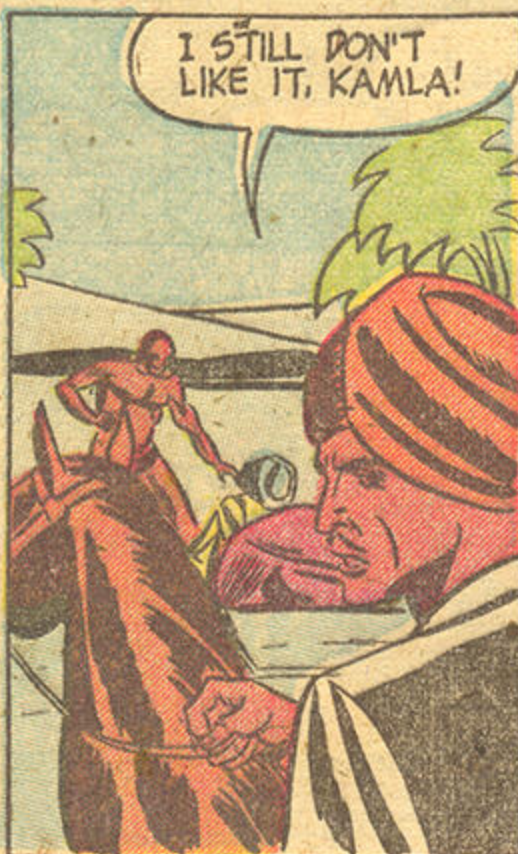
THIS IS A SACRED POOL, KAMLA! THE WRATH AND THE CURSE OF THE GOD RAMA WILL DESCEND ON US IF WE COMMIT SACRILEGE...



WHEN I BECOME RANEE OF AMPUR, MY WRATH AND CURSES WILL HAVE MORE WEIGHT THAN THOSE OF A SILLY IDOL!



I STILL DON'T LIKE IT, KAMLA!



BUT INSIDE A TEMPLE THAT BORDERS THE POOL, SHAKUNTALA WATCHES FROM THE WINDOW...

I MUST AID THE RAJAH! BUT HOW? OH, IF ONLY MY FATHER WERE HERE AND I WERE NOT SO HELPLESS AND ALONE!

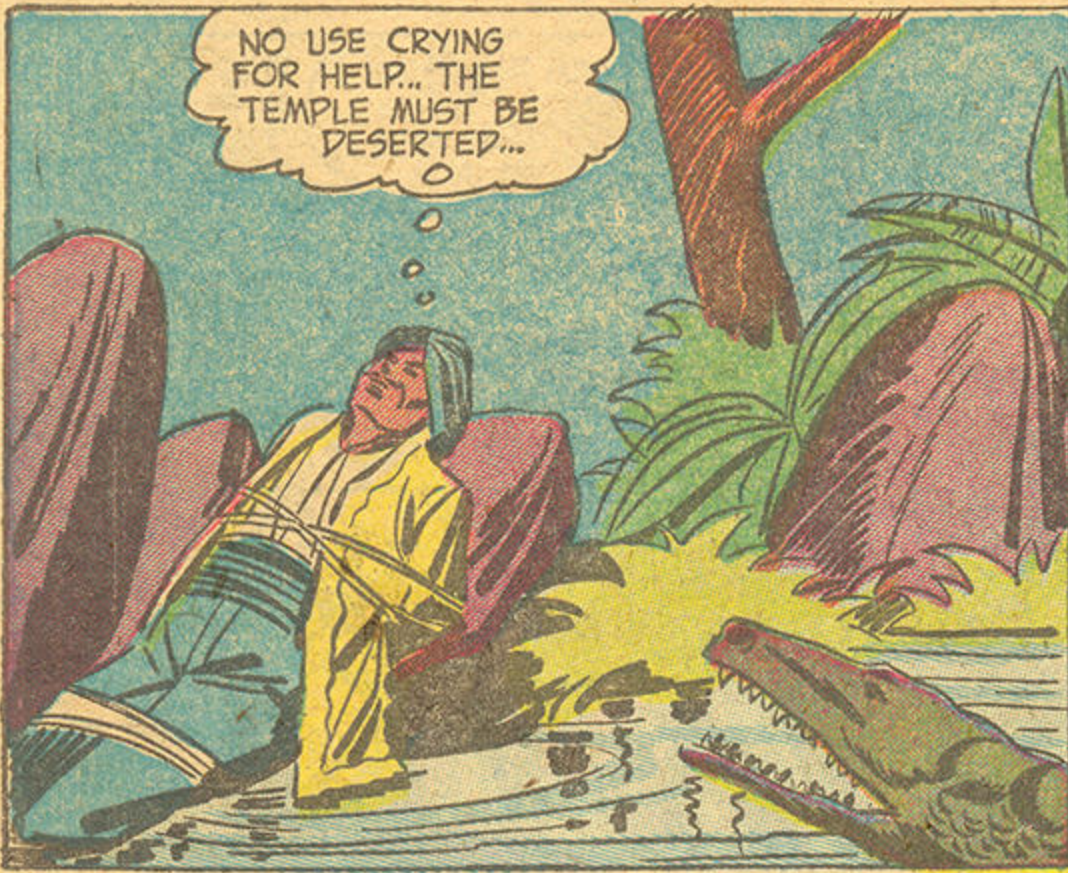


HASTEN! WITH EVERY MINUTE THAT PASSES, DASGUPTA AND THE RAJAH'S MEN WILL BECOME MORE DIFFICULT TO HANDLE!



SABU "Elephant Boy"

NO USE CRYING
FOR HELP... THE
TEMPLE MUST BE
DESERTED...

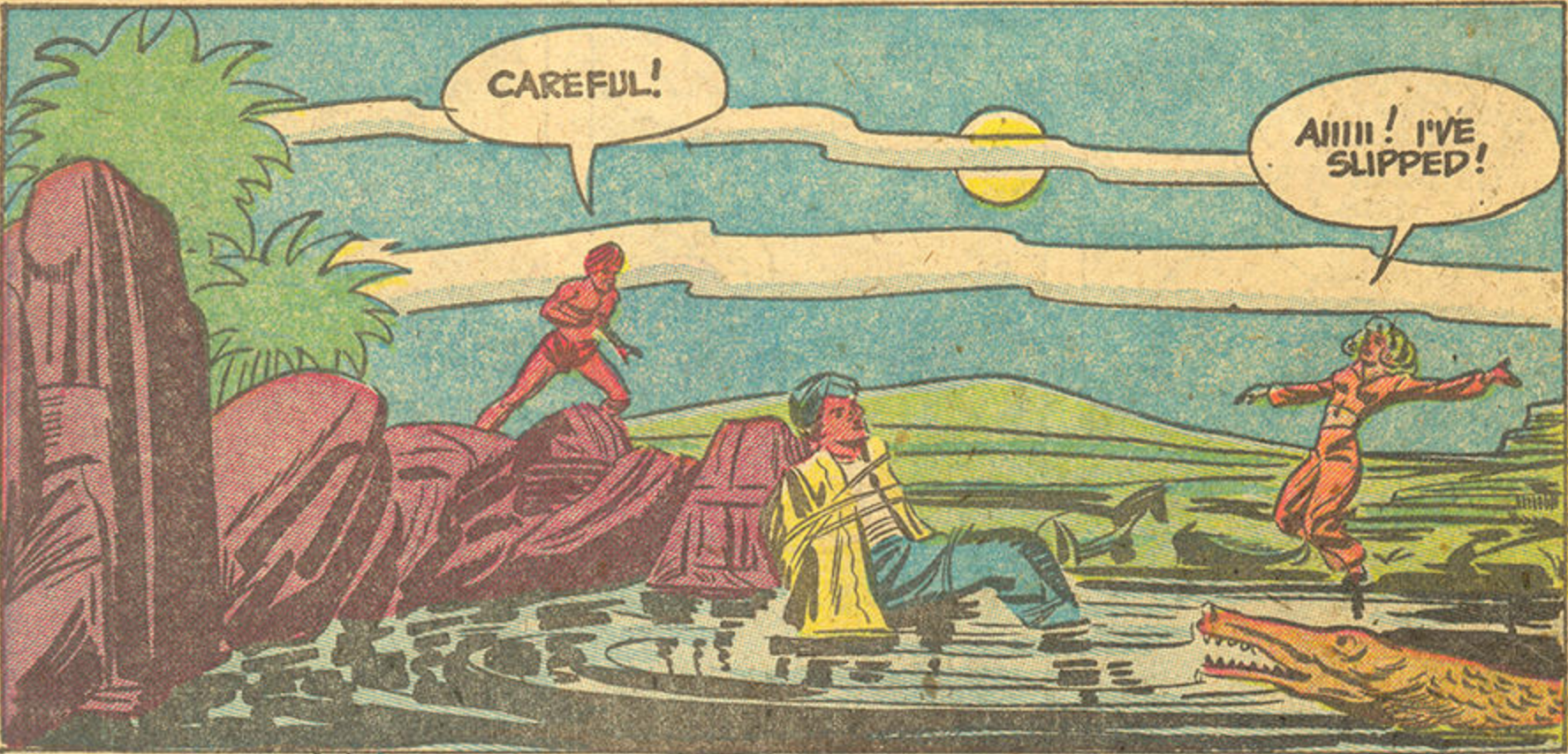


COME, BAGHEERA!
WE MUST SAVE
THE PRINCE BE-
FORE THE
CROCODILES
REACH HIM!

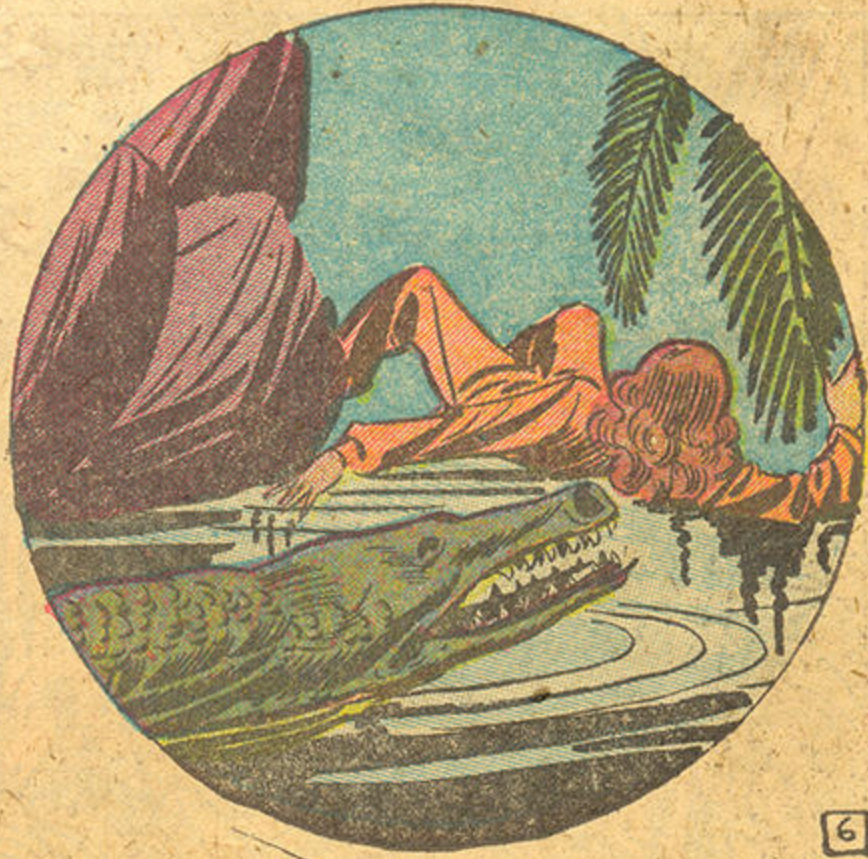
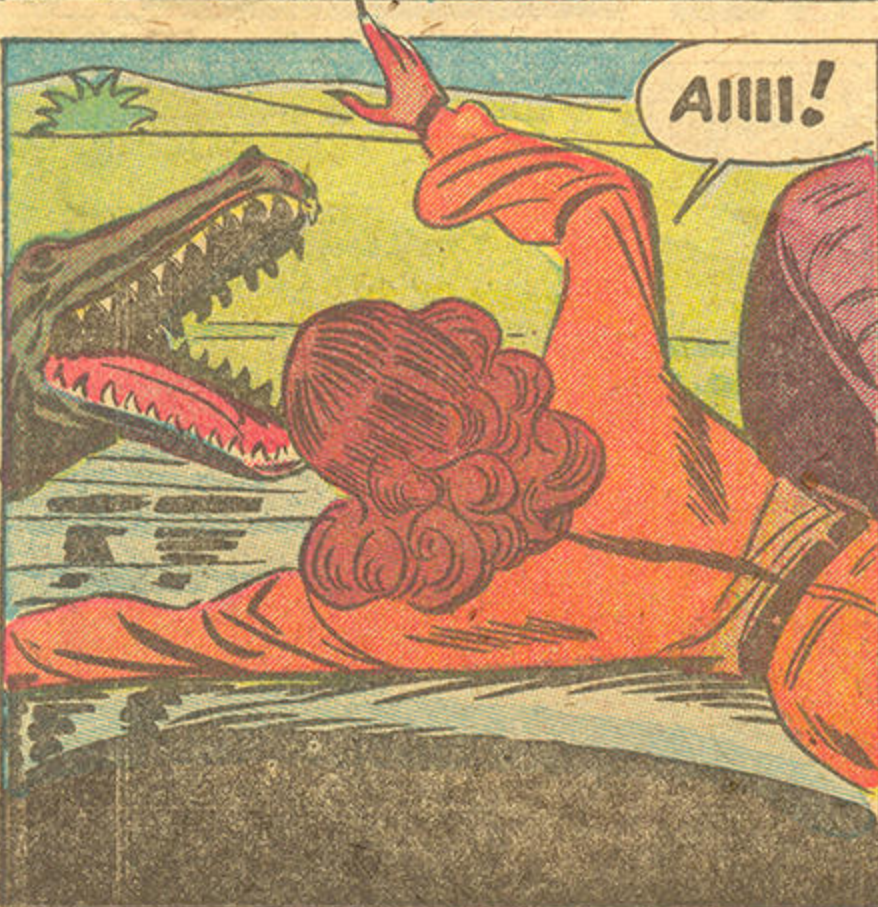


CAREFUL!

AIIII! I'VE
SLIPPED!



AIIII!



SABU "Elephant Boy"

NOT THIS TIME,
YOU SON OF A
WATER SNAKE!



FORGIVE ME,
MIGHTY PRINCE,
FOR THIS ROUGH
TREATMENT... BUT
THERE WAS LITTLE
TIME!

MY THANKS
TO YOU,
SON OF
THE JUNGLE!



IT WILL BE BEST
IF SHAKUNTALA
STAYS HERE WHILE
YOU AND I FOLLOW
THE TRAIL OF
THE USURPER...

WILL YOU
BE SAFE
HERE ALONE
SHAKUNTALA?

MY FATHER
WILL SOON
RETURN
TO THE
TEMPLE,
HIGHNESS



FEAR NOT FOR THE GIRL,
HIGHNESS! THE USURPERS
WILL NOT RETURN TO THE
CHAPEL! ONLY PRAY
THE GOD RAMA THAT WE
REACH YOUR CAMPSITE
BEFORE IRREPARABLE
DAMAGE IS DONE!



MEANWHILE AT THE
CAMPSITE...

I DO NOT BELIEVE IN
THE RAJAH SHANKAR'S
DEATH, LORD DARACHANGI!
UNTIL PROOF OF HIS
DEATH BE OBTAINED, WE
SHALL NOT LEAVE THE
JUNGLE! AND NEITHER
WILL YOU!

YOU SPEAK WITH THE
VOICE OF WISDOM,
FATHER OF SAGES!
WE WILL FOLLOW
YOUR INSTRUCTIONS!



SABU "Elephant Boy"



SABU "Elephant Boy"

SABU SLEW THE PYTHON... BUT IT WAS TOO LATE! THE OLD MAN WAS DEAD! NOW, ONCE AGAIN, THEIR OWN LIVES ARE IN DANGER... AS A BULLET WHIZZES BY!

WHAT...

BANG

THE USURPERS ARE FLEEING, HIGHNESS! THEY ARE GOING TOWARD THE TEMPLE OF THE GOD RAMA!

AFTER THEM!

AFTER THEM, BAGHEERA!

ARGHHH!!

AAIII!

MEANWHILE, NEAR THE TEMPLE...

QUICK! INSIDE THE TEMPLE! THE SUPERSTITIOUS FOOLS WILL NOT DARE FOLLOW US IN HERE!

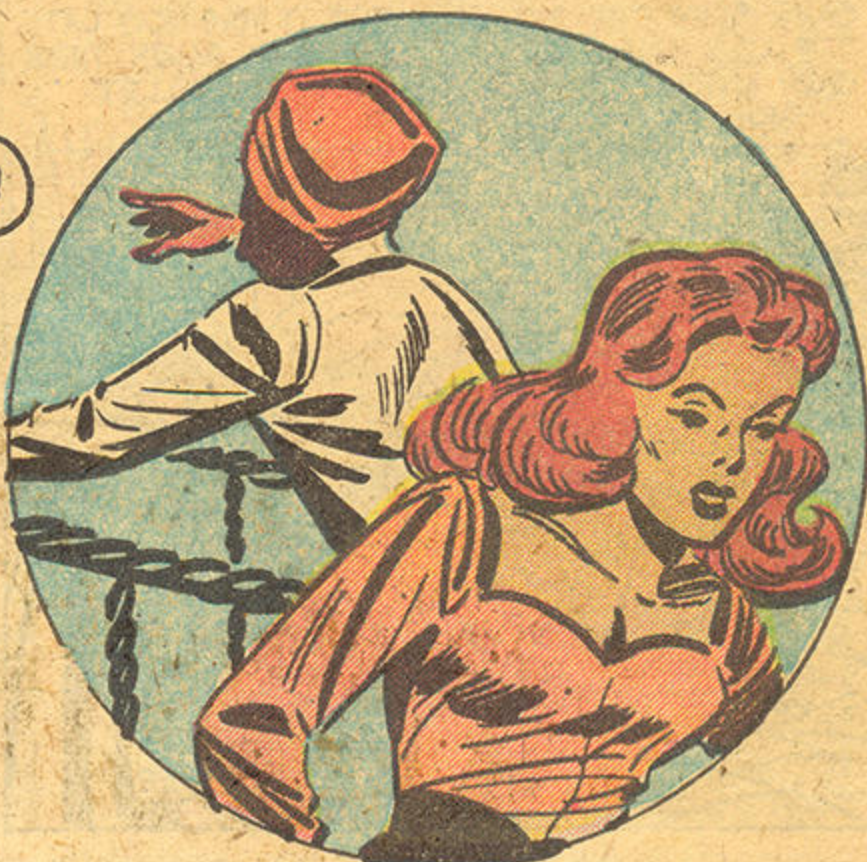
GRAB THE GIRL! WE'LL USE HER AS A HOSTAGE... YOUR STEP-BROTHER ALWAYS WAS A CHIVALROUS FOOL!

THERE IS A BACK WAY...

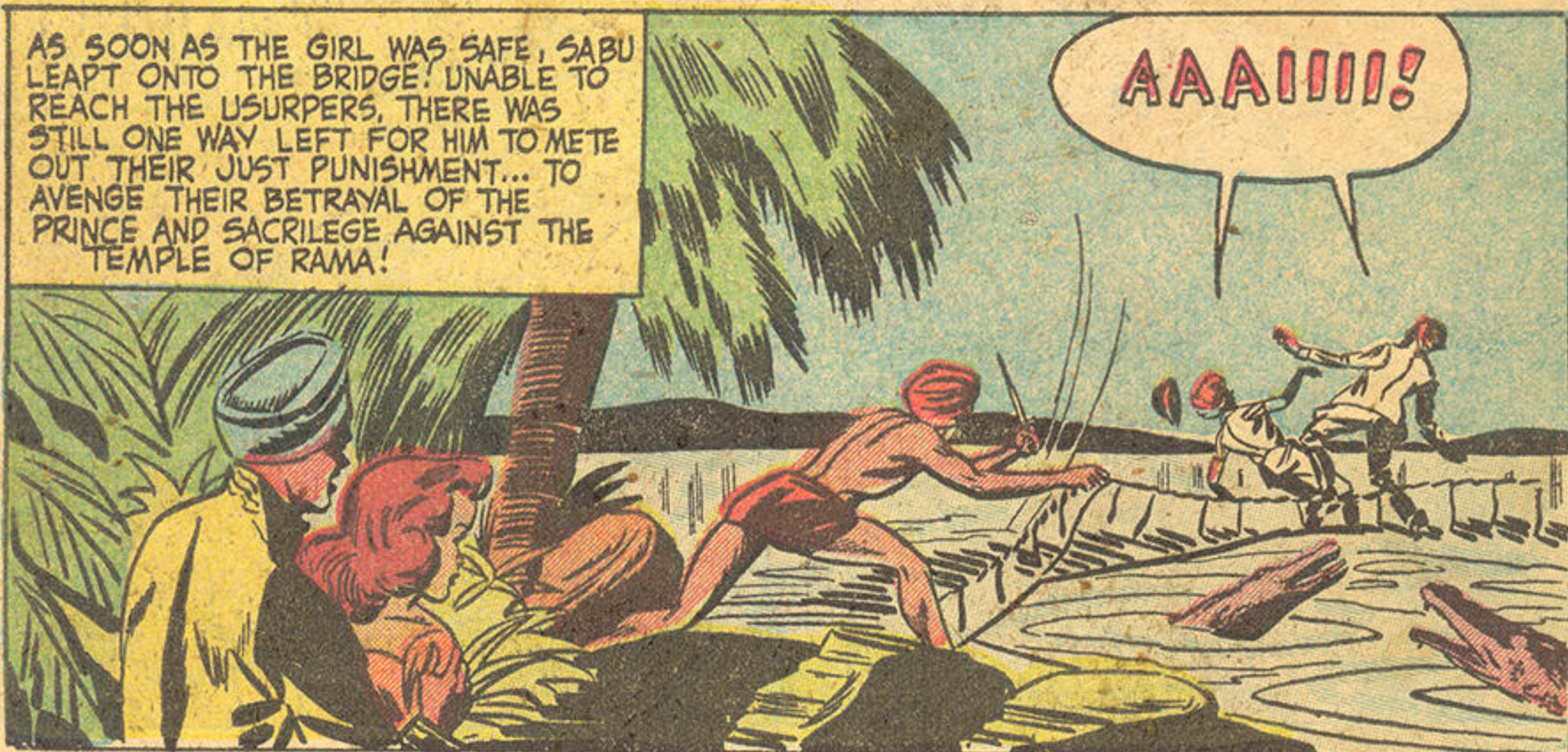
THEY'VE SEIZED SHAKUNTALA!

THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO BUT... BAGHEERA!

SABU "Elephant Boy"



AS SOON AS THE GIRL WAS SAFE, SABU LEAPT ONTO THE BRIDGE! UNABLE TO REACH THE USURPERS, THERE WAS STILL ONE WAY LEFT FOR HIM TO METE OUT THEIR JUST PUNISHMENT... TO AVENGE THEIR BETRAYAL OF THE PRINCE AND SACRILEGE AGAINST THE TEMPLE OF RAMA!



MAY THUS PERISH ALL WHO BETRAY THEIR TRUST AND OFFEND THE SACRED GODS OF INDIA!



OUR THANKS, SABU, SON OF THE JUNGLE! WE WISH YOU COULD COME WITH US TO AMIPUR... AND BE OUR FRIEND!

YOU ARE GENEROUS, MIGHTY RAJAH, BUT I MUST REMAIN HERE... STILL YOUR FRIEND! THE JUNGLE, IS MY HOME, AND HERE TOO, DWELL MY PEOPLE - WHOSE PEACE I AM PLEDGED TO MAINTAIN TO MY LIFE'S END!



KITTY KAT KAVALCADE

CATS HAVE BEEN DOMESTIC PETS FOR OVER 4000 YEARS. THEIR EGYPTIAN FOREBEARS WERE CALLED "MAOU".



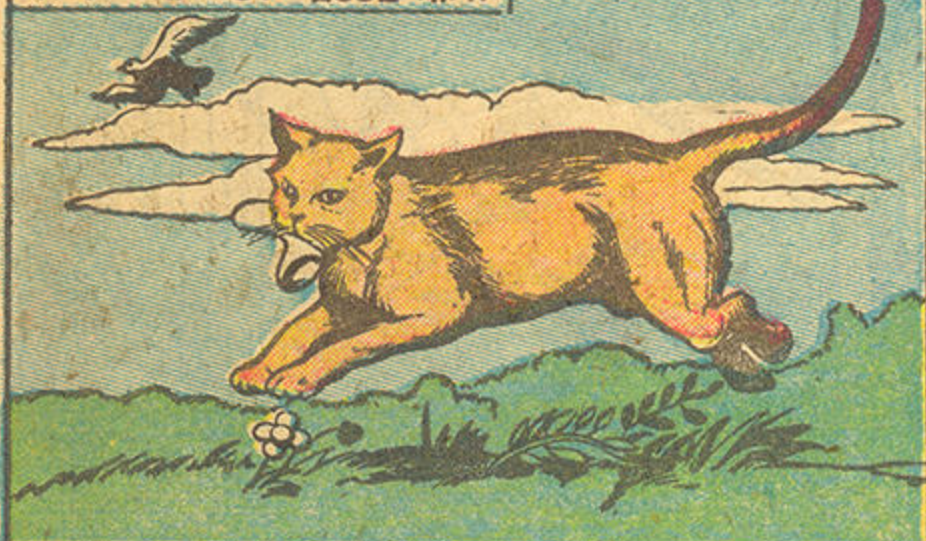
THEY WENT HUNTING IN THE MARSHES, RETRIEVING THE DUCKS THEIR MASTERS SHOT DOWN!

THE CHINESE TELL TIME BY THE PUPIL OF A CAT'S EYE! IT IS EXTREMELY SENSITIVE TO LIGHT; SHRINKS IN STRONG LIGHT, EXPANDS IN DARKNESS!



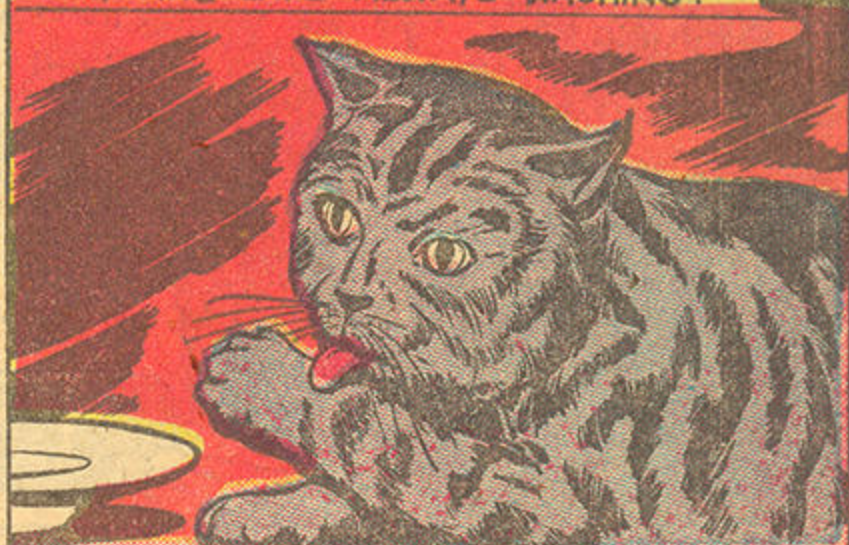
CATS CANNOT SEE IN THE DARK...NEITHER CAN ANY OTHER ANIMAL!

A CAT'S SENSE OF LOCALITY IS EXTRAORDINARY! YOU CANNOT LOSE HIM!



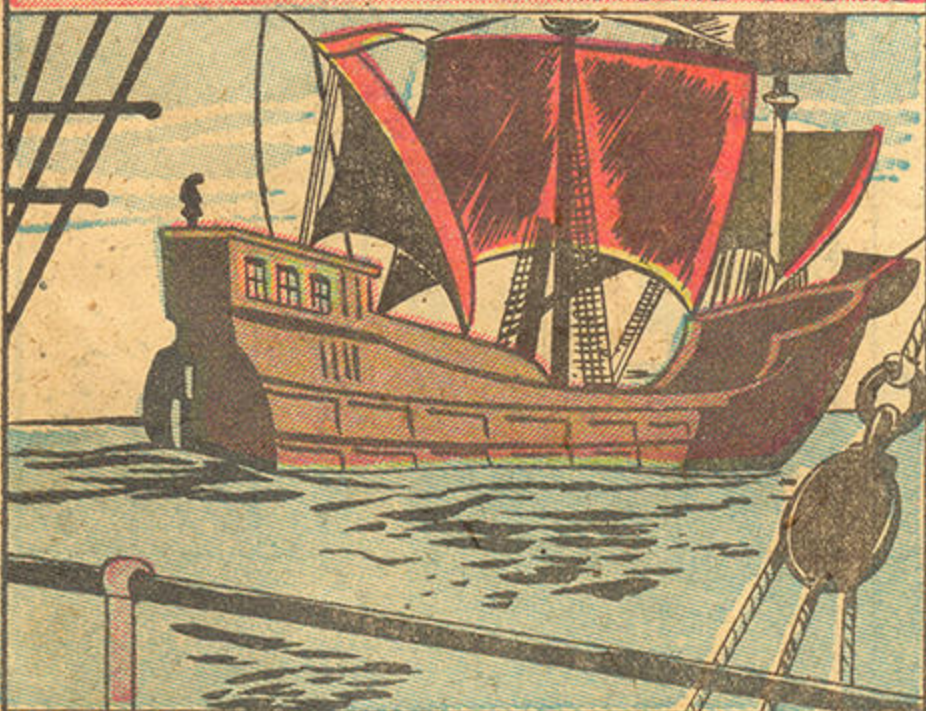
BECAUSE OF THIS TRAIT A BELGIAN SOCIETY WAS FORMED IN 1977 TO TRAIN CATS TO REPLACE CARRIER PIGEONS!

WHY ARE CATS ALWAYS WASHING?



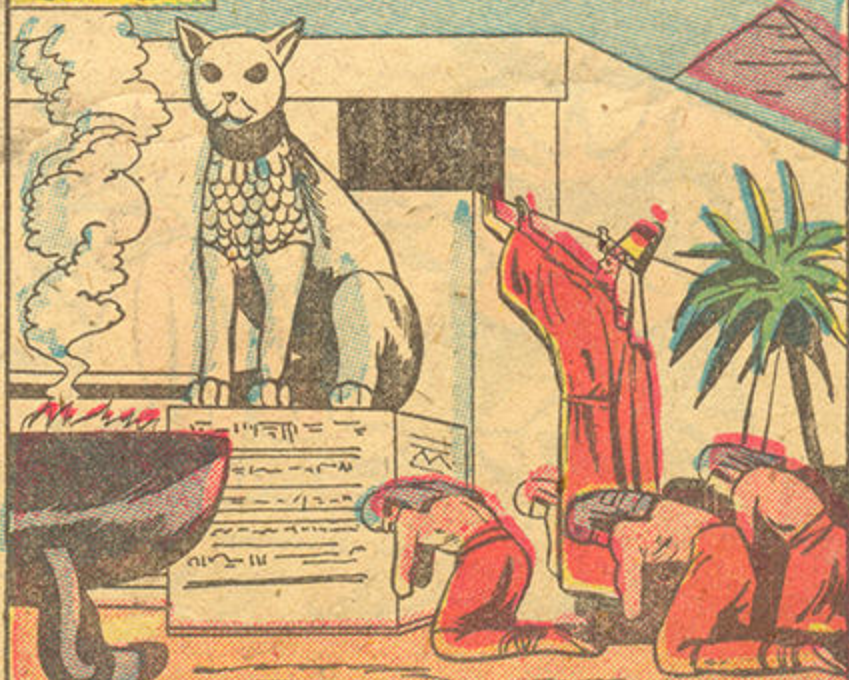
BECAUSE IN A WILD STATE THEY HAVE TO HUNT THEIR FOOD BY STEALTH, AND SO HAVE TO REMOVE ALL TELL-TALE ODORS, ESPECIALLY RIGHT AFTER EATING.

AMERICAN CATS ARE NATURALIZED CITIZENS! THEY CAME TO AMERICA AS MOUSERS ON SHIPS!



FROM THIS FACT WE GET MANY NAUTICAL TERMS, "CAT-HEAD," "CATWALK" AND "CAT-O'-NINE-TAILS"!

IN ANCIENT EGYPT THE CAT WAS HELD SACRED! HE WAS MUMMIFIED AND WORSHIPPED!



MUMMIFIED MICE WERE PUT IN HIS TOMB!

SABU "Elephant Boy"

ROMAN LEGIONS IN EGYPT ADOPTED CATS AS THEIR MASCOTS AND EVEN USED THEM ON THEIR BANNERS!



IN THAT WAY THE TRIBE OF CATS WAS SPREAD THROUGHOUT EUROPE!

SIAMESE CATS ARE DIFFERENT FROM OUR VARIETY! THEY HAVE A HOARSE BARK LIKE A DOG!



THEY CAN BE USED AS WATCH DOGS AND CAN ALSO BE TRAINED TO THE LEASH AND TAKEN FOR A STROLL!

IN THE MIDDLE AGES NO WITCH WAS COMPLETE WITHOUT A CAT!



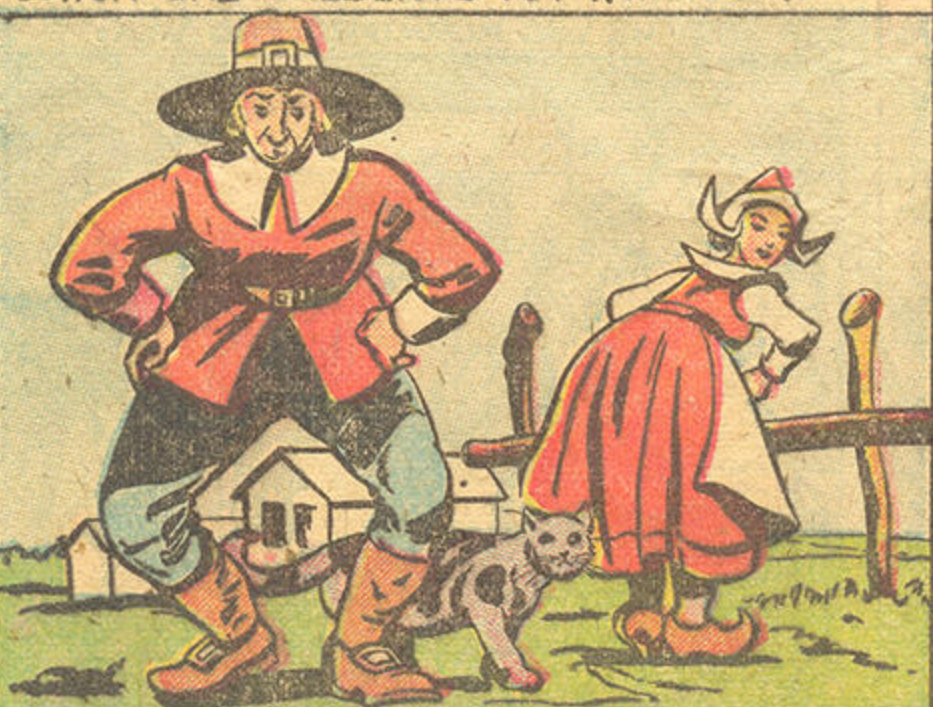
THE REASON IS THAT A CAT'S FUR GIVES OFF SPARKS OF STATIC ELECTRICITY...FROM THIS GREW MANY SUPERSTITIONS!

IN FRANCE A BACHELOR SHOULD STEP ON A CAT'S TAIL AT LEAST ONCE A YEAR!



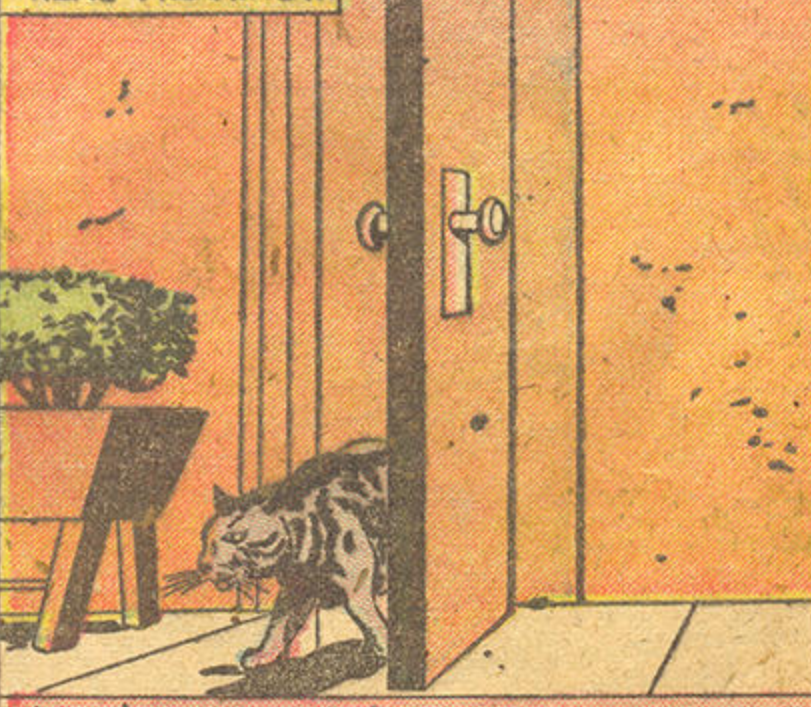
THERE IS A BELIEF THAT IF HE DOES SO HE WILL FIND NO MATE FOR THE NEXT TWELVE MONTHS!

WHEN A WALLOON MAIDEN DISMISSES HER SUITOR SHE PRESENTS HIM WITH A CAT!



THE IDEA IS FOR HIM TO GO HOME AND COUNT IT'S HAIRS!

"IT'S THE CAT'S WHISKERS" HAS A REAL MEANING...



A CAT'S WHISKERS ARE MOST USEFUL AT NIGHT, FOR THEN THEY ACT AS FEELERS TO ENABLE IT TO GET IN AND OUT OF SMALL SPACES

THE END

SEE
DISTANT
SIGHTS!



BEACHES



SEA AND SKY



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3
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☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$2.98 plus new C.O.D. and postage charges on arrival. (Same money back guarantee as above).

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